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Land of the Lost COMICS

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LAND OF THE LOST COMICS

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Stories and scripts by
ISABEL MANNING HEWSON
Illustrated by
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SOMETHING NEW—

SOMETHING DIFFERENT IN THE COMIC BOOK FIELD!

NOW ON SALE AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND

NEW COMIC FRIENDS YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS!

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THE Land of the Lost

COME ONE, COME ALL TO THE GREAT CARNIVAL SHOW IN THE LAND OF THE LOST! THE FEATURED ATTRACTION IS NONE OTHER THAN ULYSSES THE GREAT, THE MIGHTY MARINE MIDGET, PRESENTED BY THAT MASTER SHOWMAN, PEE WEE BARNUM.

WHEN ISABEL AND BILLY TAKE MAGIC SEAWEED IN HAND SO THEY CAN BREATHE UNDERWATER AND FOLLOW THEIR FRIEND RED LANTERN DOWN TO THE MAGICAL KINGDOM. THEY MEET MANY STRANGE CREATURES, BUT THEY SOON LEARN THAT THE MOST COMICAL ONE OF ALL IS THAT ODD LITTLE POLLYWOG, "ULYSSES THE GREAT!"

"COME ON, TADPOLES! FOLLOW ME TO THE LAND OF THE LOST!"

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THE OUTDOOR VEGETABLE MARKET IN THE LAND OF THE LOST...

CHESTNUTS—FRESH WATER CHESTNUTS!

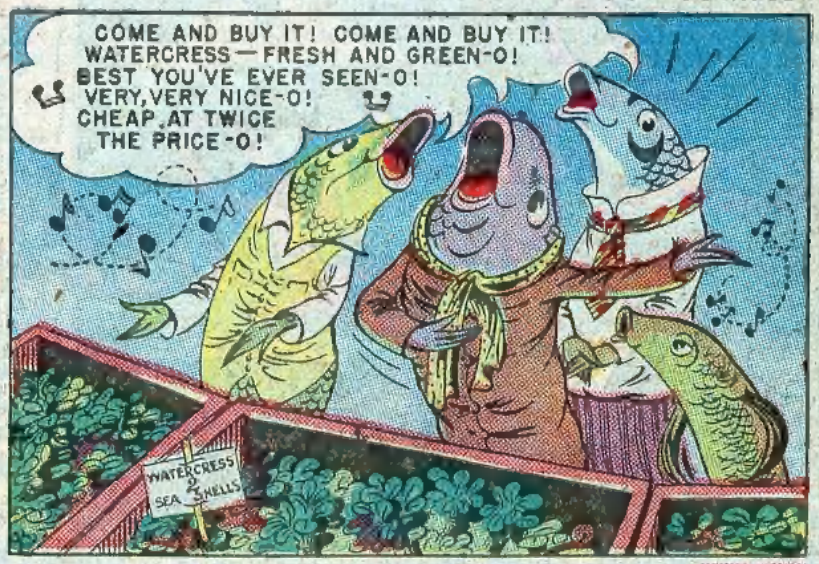
SEA-APPLES! SEA-APPLES! PIPPINS BY THE PECK!

IMAGINE HAVING A FISH MARKET DOWN HERE TOO!

PALPITATING PICKEREL—WE SEAFOLK HAVE TO EAT, TOO! CAN'T NAVIGATE ON AN EMPTY STOMACH!

ONLY DOWN HERE THEY SELL FOOD FOR FISH—AND AT HOME THEY SELL FISH FOR FOOD!

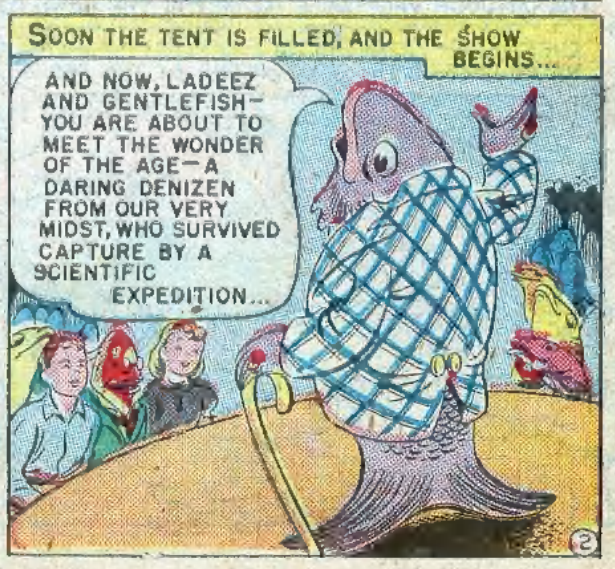
HMMM...NOT A VERY TACTFUL COMPARISON, BILLY!
OH, LISTEN TO THE VENDORS, CRYING THEIR WARES!

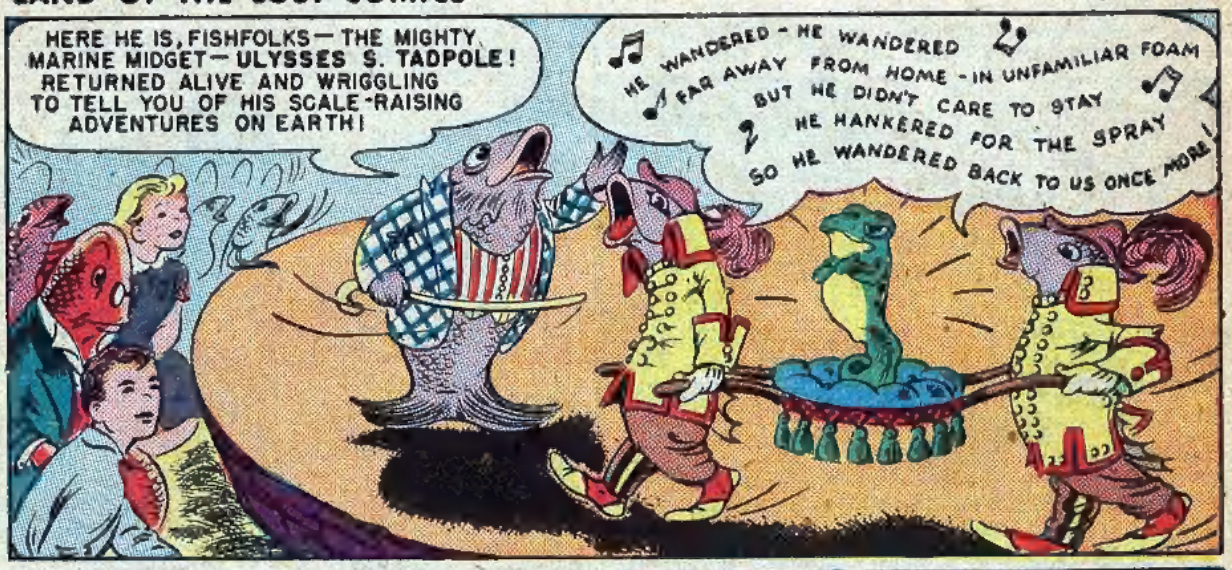

COME AND BUY IT! COME AND BUY IT! WATERCRESS—FRESH AND GREEN-O! BEST YOU'VE EVER SEEN-O! VERY, VERY NICE-O! CHEAP, AT TWICE THE PRICE-O!
WATERCRESS & SEA SHELLS

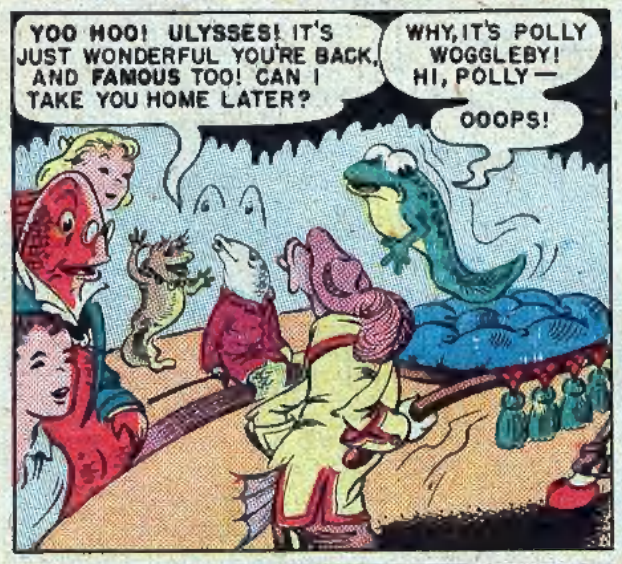
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!
SAY! HEAR THE DRUMS? WHAT'S GOING ON?
DRENCHED IF I KNOW, BILLY. LET'S FIND OUT...

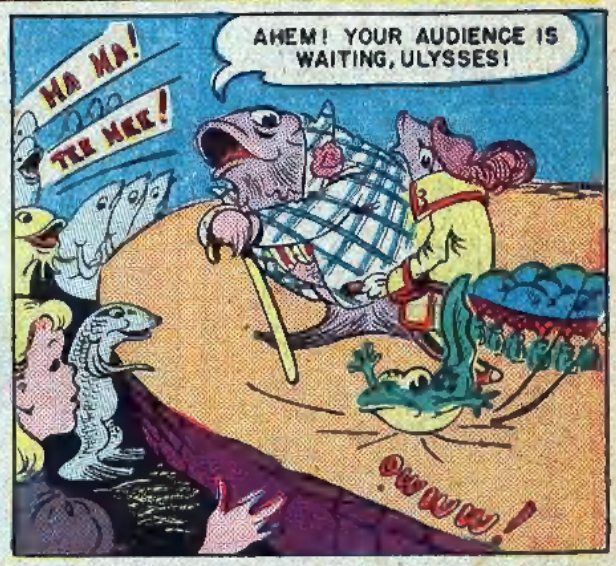
THEN, FURTHER DOWN THE STREET...
THAT'S PEE WEE BARNUM, THE BLOWFISH...
FLOP RIGHT IN, FOLKS, AND SEE ULYSSES, THE TRAVELING TADPOLE! BEEN TO EARTH, ESCAPED, AND LIVED TO TWIRL HIS TAIL. HEAR ABOUT LIFE ON DRY LAND...
ADMISSION 10¢ WHITE SEASHELLS

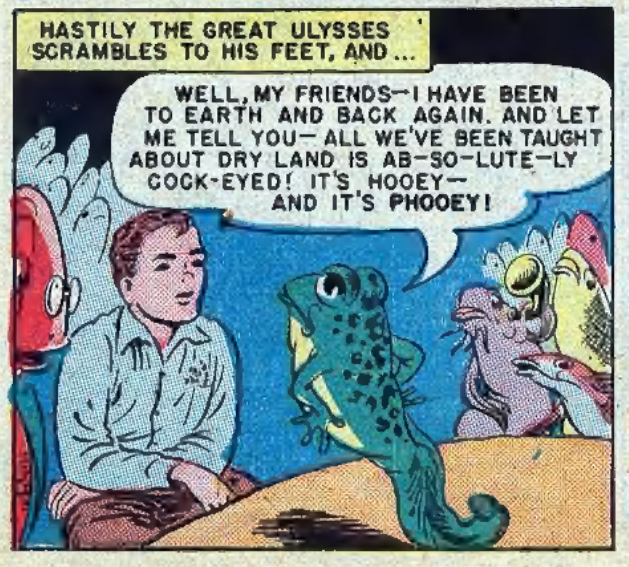
THREE TICKETS, PLEASE, PEE WEE! THAT IS, IF THIS GLOBE—TROTTING TADPOLE IS THE GENUINE ARTICLE...
PEE WEE BARNUM PLAYS FAIR WITH HIS PUBLIC, RED! YOU KNOW I'D NEVER TAKE A PHONY UNDER MY FIN!
THE GREAT

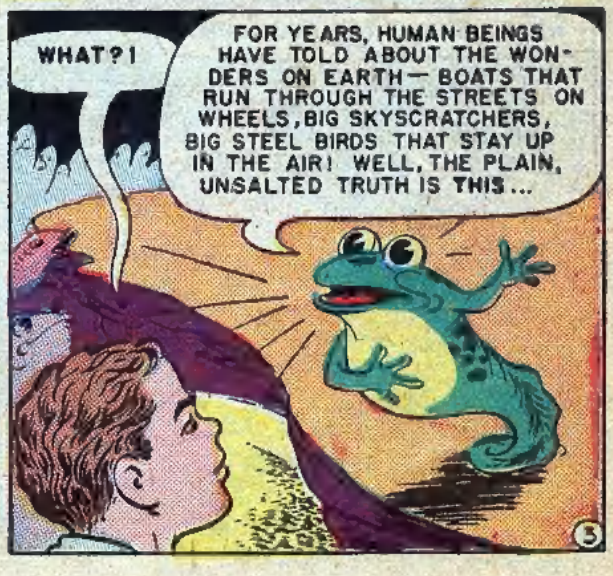

SOON THE TENT IS FILLED, AND THE SHOW BEGINS...
AND NOW, LADEEZ AND GENTLEFISH—YOU ARE ABOUT TO MEET THE WONDER OF THE AGE—A DARING DENIZEN FROM OUR VERY MIDST, WHO SURVIVED CAPTURE BY A SCIENTIFIC EXPEDITION...

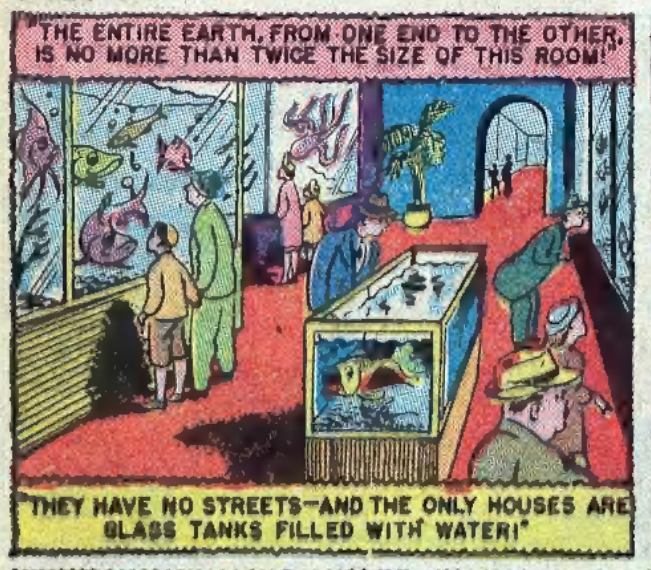

HERE HE IS, FISHFOLKS— THE MIGHTY MARINE MIDGET— ULYSSES S. TADPOLE! RETURNED ALIVE AND WRIGGLING TO TELL YOU OF HIS SCALE-RAISING ADVENTURES ON EARTH!
HE WANDERED - HE WANDERED FAR AWAY FROM HOME - IN UNFAMILIAR FOAM BUT HE DIDN'T CARE TO STAY HE HANKERED FOR THE SPRAY SO HE WANDERED BACK TO US ONCE MORE!


YOO HOO! ULYSSES! IT'S JUST WONDERFUL YOU'RE BACK, AND FAMOUS TOO! CAN I TAKE YOU HOME LATER?
WHY, IT'S POLLY WOGGLEBY! HI, POLLY—
OOOPS!


AHEM! YOUR AUDIENCE IS WAITING, ULYSSES!
HA HA!
TEE HEE!
OW WW!


HASTILY THE GREAT ULYSSES SCRAMBLES TO HIS FEET, AND...
WELL, MY FRIENDS—I HAVE BEEN TO EARTH AND BACK AGAIN. AND LET ME TELL YOU— ALL WE'VE BEEN TAUGHT ABOUT DRY LAND IS AB-SO-LUTE-LY COCK-EYED! IT'S HOOEY— AND IT'S PHOOEY!


WHAT?!
FOR YEARS, HUMAN BEINGS HAVE TOLD ABOUT THE WONDERS ON EARTH— BOATS THAT RUN THROUGH THE STREETS ON WHEELS, BIG SKYSCRATCHERS, BIG STEEL BIRDS THAT STAY UP IN THE AIR! WELL, THE PLAIN, UNSALTED TRUTH IS THIS...

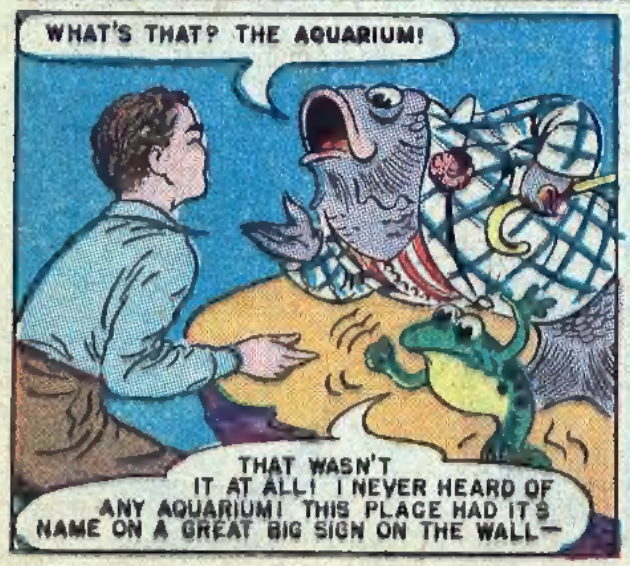

"THE ENTIRE EARTH, FROM ONE END TO THE OTHER, IS NO MORE THAN TWICE THE SIZE OF THIS ROOM!"
"THEY HAVE NO STREETS—AND THE ONLY HOUSES ARE GLASS TANKS FILLED WITH WATER!"

"... THE SUPERIOR EARTH PEOPLE SHELL OUT GOOD MONEY TO COME AND STARE AT US FISH, THEY'RE SO GOGGLE-EYED WITH ENVY —"
ADMISSIO

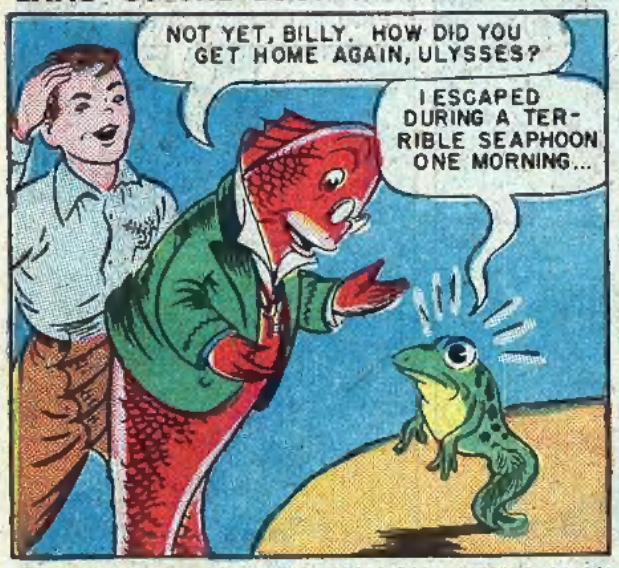
"THEY TRY TO LOOK LIKE US BY PUTTING SHELLS ON THEIR HEADS. THE WOMEN WEAR FANCY ONES, ALL MESSED UP WITH STUFF ..."

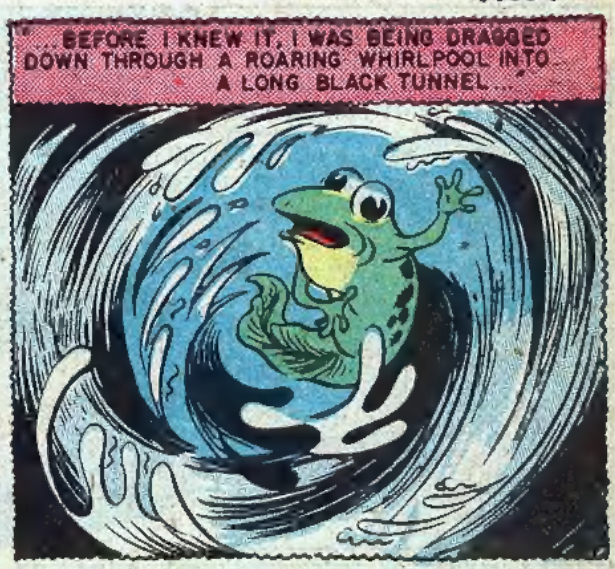
"SOME OF THE MEN GROW MOSS ON THEIR FACES—AND MOST OF THE LITTLE ONES HAD FLAT NOSES!"

"THE EARTH PEOPLE DO CONTROL THE SUN—A MAN CAME AT 9 O'CLOCK SHARP EVERY MORNING AND TURNED IT ON..."
BOY! I CAN'T STAND ANY MORE OF THIS ... LISTEN, MR. BARNUM! THIS TALL-TALKING TADPOLE OF YOURS NEVER WENT ANY FARTHER THAN THE AQUARIUM!

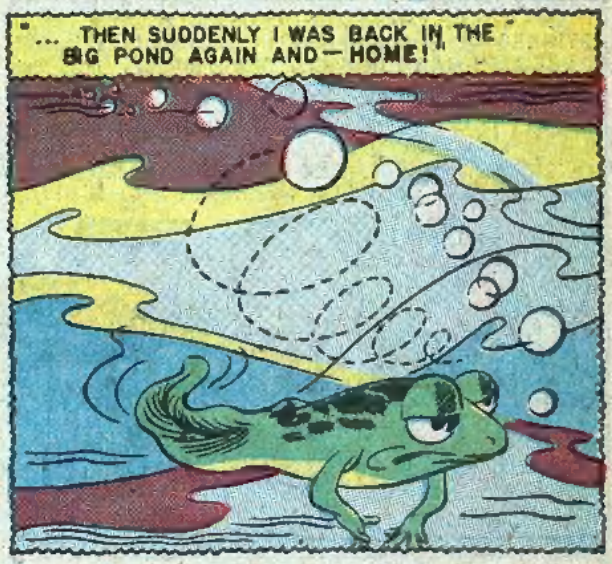

WHAT'S THAT? THE AQUARIUM!
THAT WASN'T IT AT ALL! I NEVER HEARD OF ANY AQUARIUM! THIS PLACE HAD IT'S NAME ON A GREAT BIG SIGN ON THE WALL—

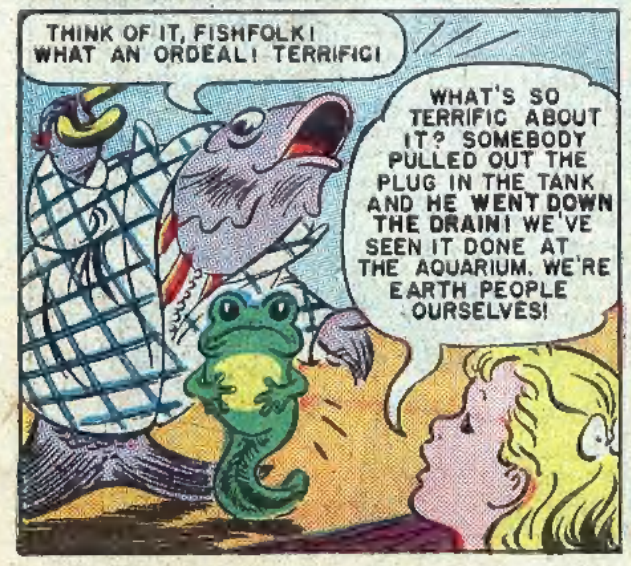
IT WAS CALLED "NO SMOKING!"
NO SMOKING! OH, BROTHER, THIS IS THE END!


NOT YET, BILLY. HOW DID YOU GET HOME AGAIN, ULYSSES?
I ESCAPED DURING A TERRIBLE SEAPHOON ONE MORNING...

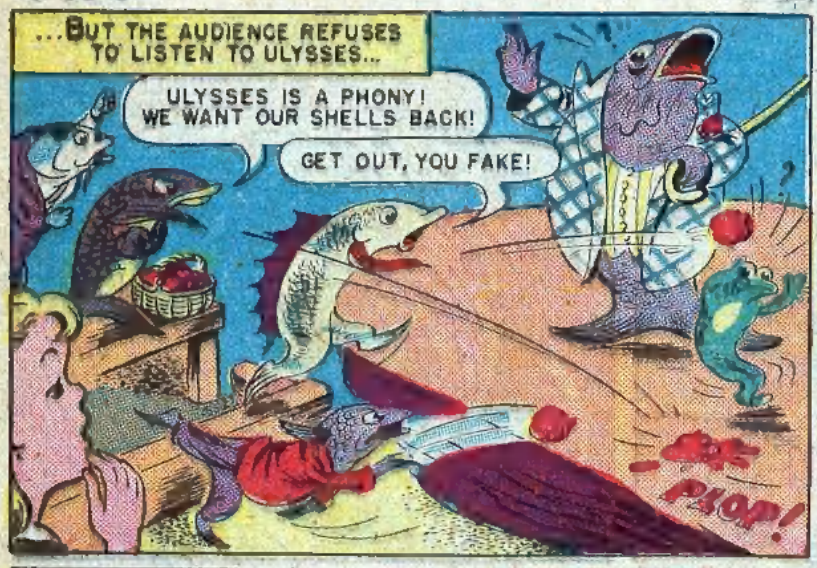

"...BEFORE I KNEW IT, I WAS BEING DRAGGED DOWN THROUGH A ROARING WHIRLPOOL INTO A LONG BLACK TUNNEL..."

"I WAS IN THIS DARK TUNNEL A LONG TIME! I SWAM AND SWAM FOR DAYS ..."


"... THEN SUDDENLY I WAS BACK IN THE BIG POND AGAIN AND—HOME!"

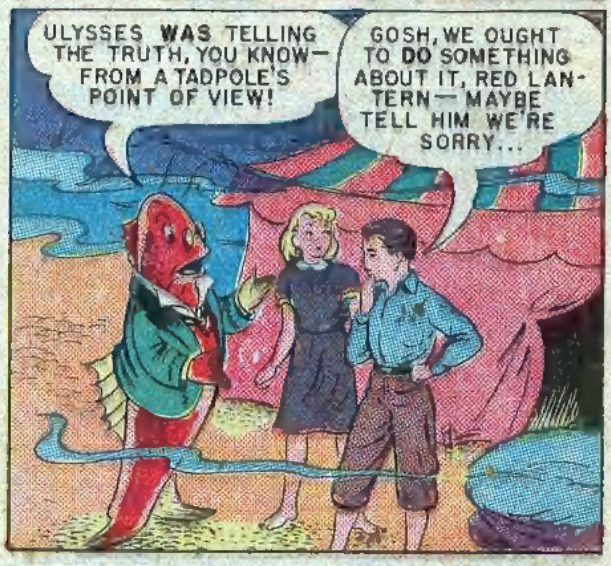

THINK OF IT, FISHFOLK! WHAT AN ORDEAL! TERRIFIC!
WHAT'S SO TERRIFIC ABOUT IT? SOMEBODY PULLED OUT THE PLUG IN THE TANK AND HE WENT DOWN THE DRAIN! WE'VE SEEN IT DONE AT THE AQUARIUM. WE'RE EARTH PEOPLE OURSELVES!

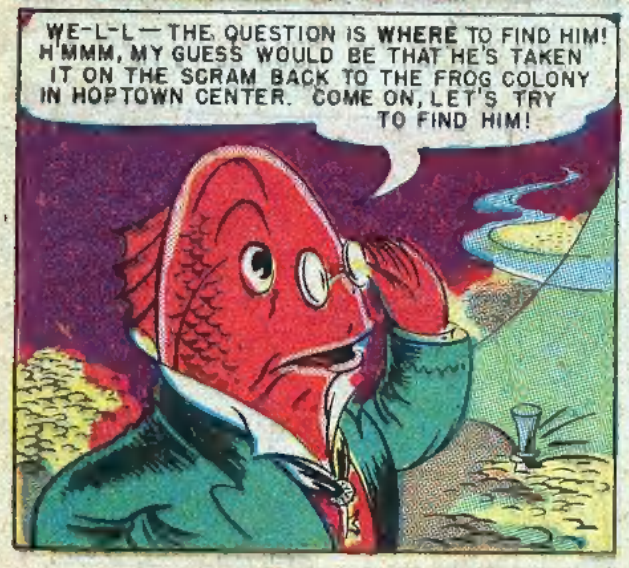
EARTH PEOPLE! DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT, FOLKS! EARTH PEOPLE ARE TWICE AS LARGE AS THIS PAIR OF FREAKS—
BUT, ULYSSES, WE'RE NOT GROWN-UP EARTH PEOPLE, WE'RE CHILDREN!

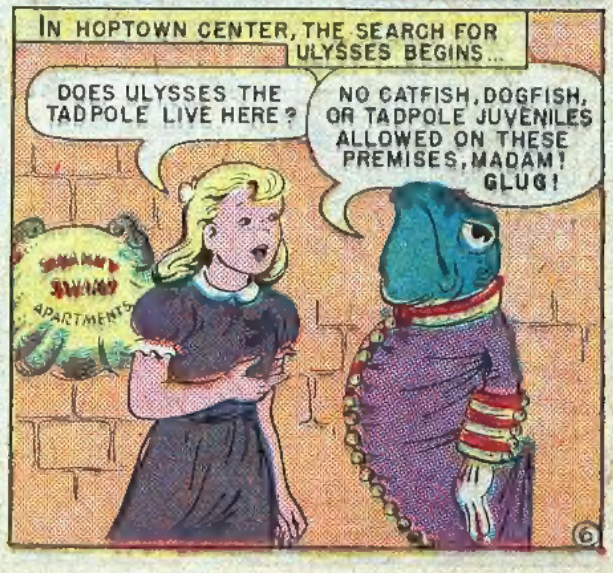

...BUT THE AUDIENCE REFUSES TO LISTEN TO ULYSSES...
ULYSSES IS A PHONY! WE WANT OUR SHELLS BACK!
GET OUT, YOU FAKE!
PLOP!

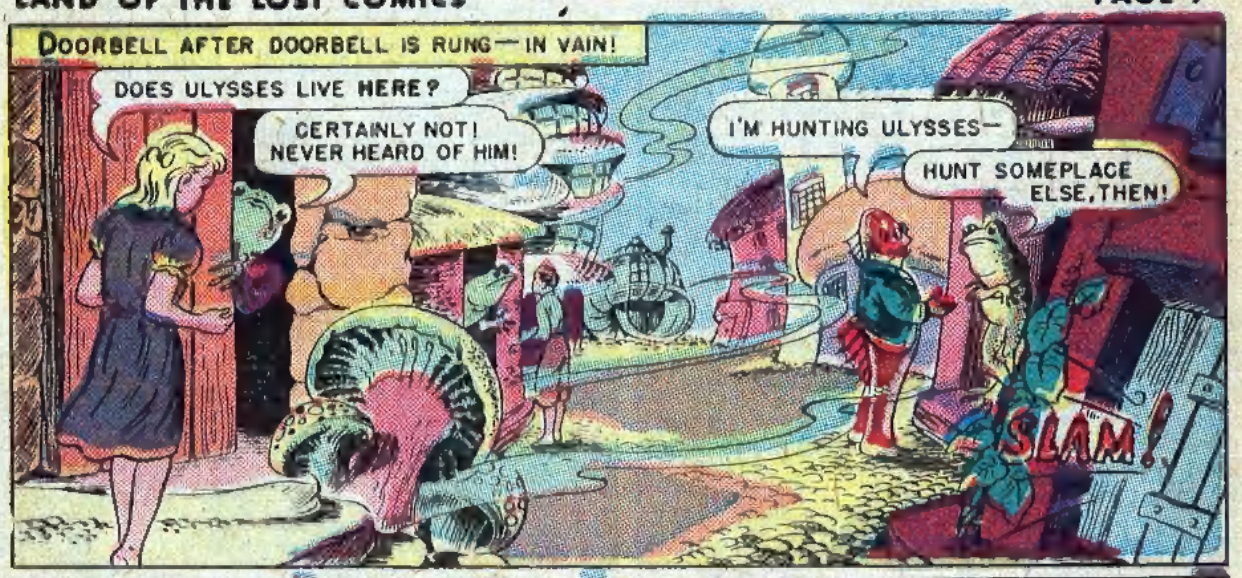
FRAUDS! AFTER THEM!
BOO!
LOOK! THERE GOES ULYSSES THE GREAT, RUNNING FOR HIS LIFE!

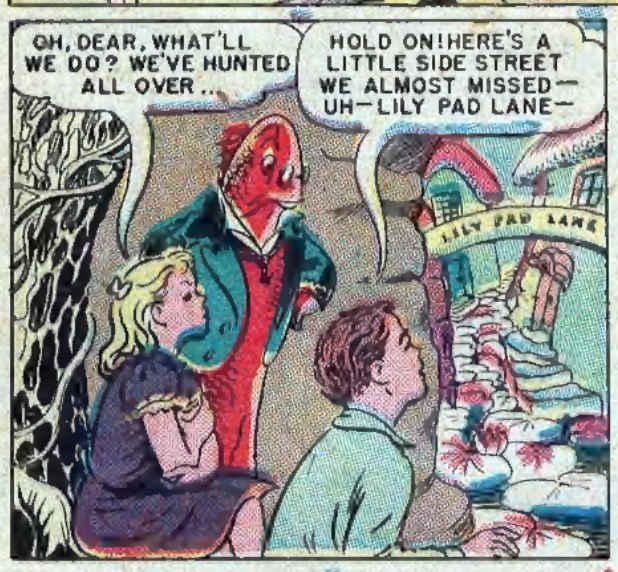
WELL, POLLYWOGS, YOU CERTAINLY STIRRED UP QUITE A KETTLE OF FISH! PEE WEE CAN LOOK OUT FOR HIMSELF, BUT ULYSSES—
I FEEL SORRY FOR ULYSSES. HE IS LITTLE, AND IT'S ALL OUR FAULT FOR MAKING FUN OF HIM!

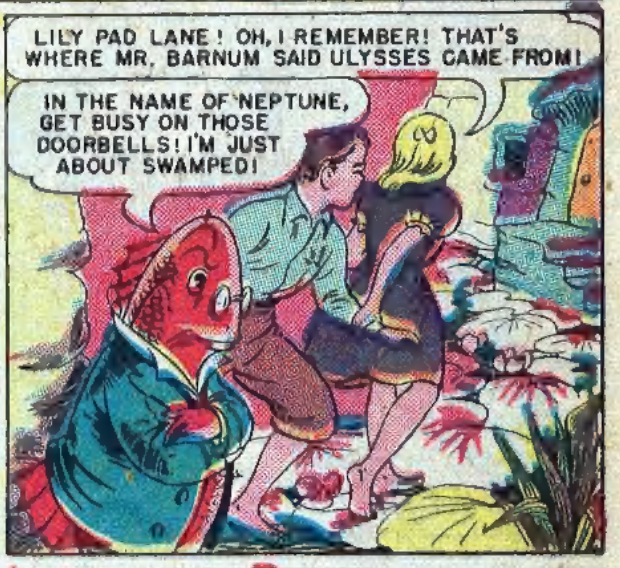

ULYSSES WAS TELLING THE TRUTH, YOU KNOW— FROM A TADPOLE'S POINT OF VIEW!
GOSH, WE OUGHT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT, RED LANTERN— MAYBE TELL HIM WE'RE SORRY...


WE-L-L— THE QUESTION IS WHERE TO FIND HIM! H'MMM, MY GUESS WOULD BE THAT HE'S TAKEN IT ON THE SCRAM BACK TO THE FROG COLONY IN HOPTOWN CENTER. COME ON, LET'S TRY TO FIND HIM!

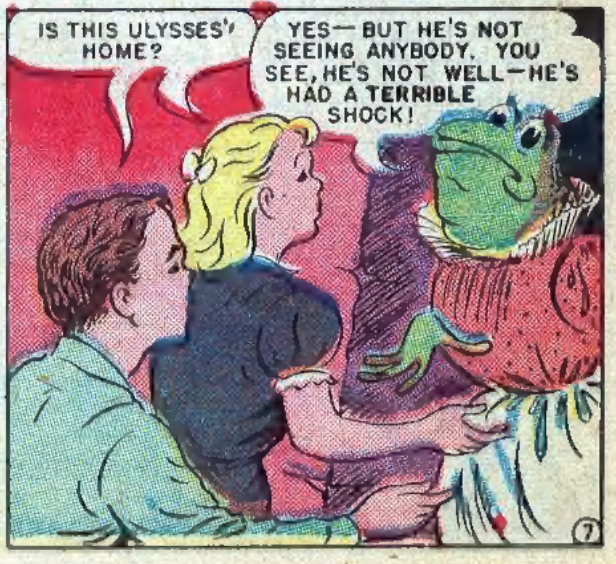

IN HOPTOWN CENTER, THE SEARCH FOR ULYSSES BEGINS...
DOES ULYSSES THE TADPOLE LIVE HERE?
NO CATFISH, DOGFISH, OR TADPOLE JUVENILES ALLOWED ON THESE PREMISES, MADAM! GLUG!
APARTMENTS

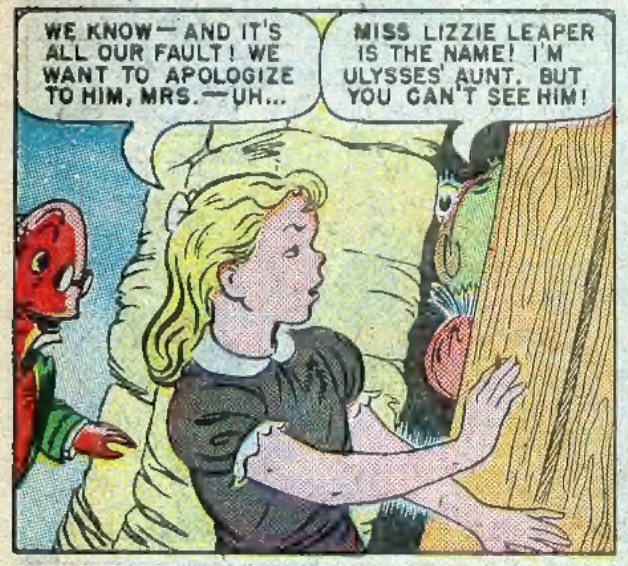

DOORBELL AFTER DOORBELL IS RUNG—IN VAIN!
DOES ULYSSES LIVE HERE?
CERTAINLY NOT! NEVER HEARD OF HIM!
I'M HUNTING ULYSSES—
HUNT SOMEPLACE ELSE, THEN!
SLAM!

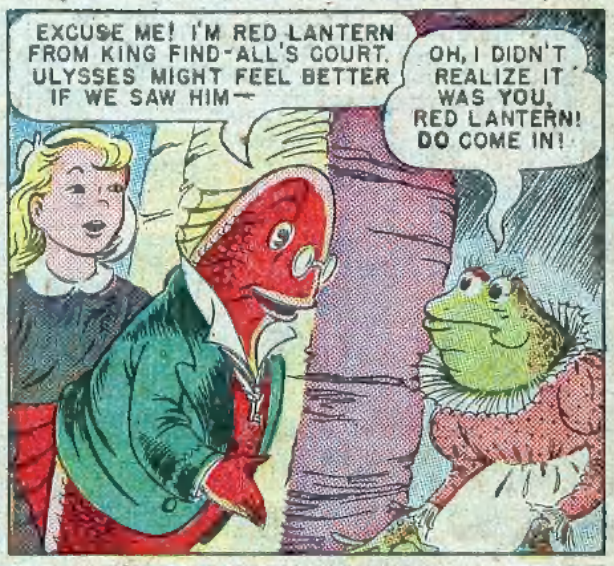

OH, DEAR, WHAT'LL WE DO? WE'VE HUNTED ALL OVER..
HOLD ON! HERE'S A LITTLE SIDE STREET WE ALMOST MISSED— UH—LILY PAD LANE—
LILY PAD LANE

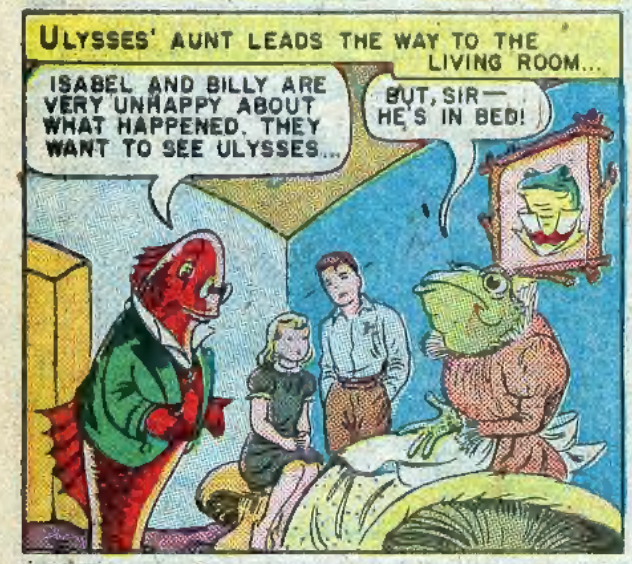

LILY PAD LANE! OH, I REMEMBER! THAT'S WHERE MR. BARNUM SAID ULYSSES CAME FROM!
IN THE NAME OF NEPTUNE, GET BUSY ON THOSE DOORBELLS! I'M JUST ABOUT SWAMPED!

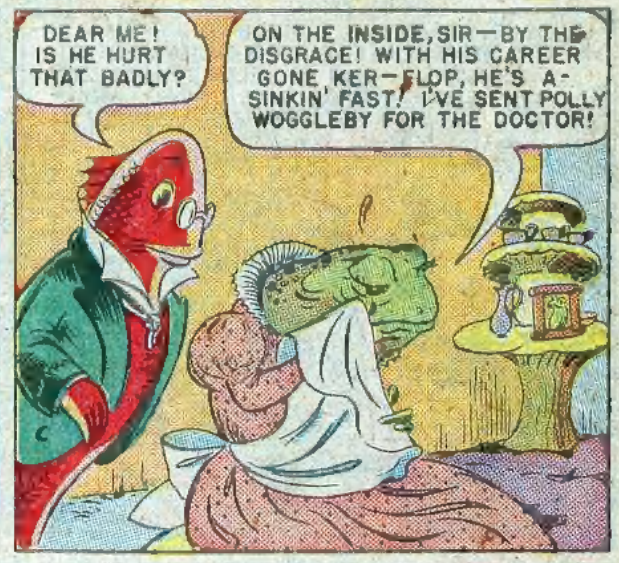
IF HE ISN'T HERE, WE'LL JUST HAVE TO—
WHAT IS IT, PLEASE?
BRING

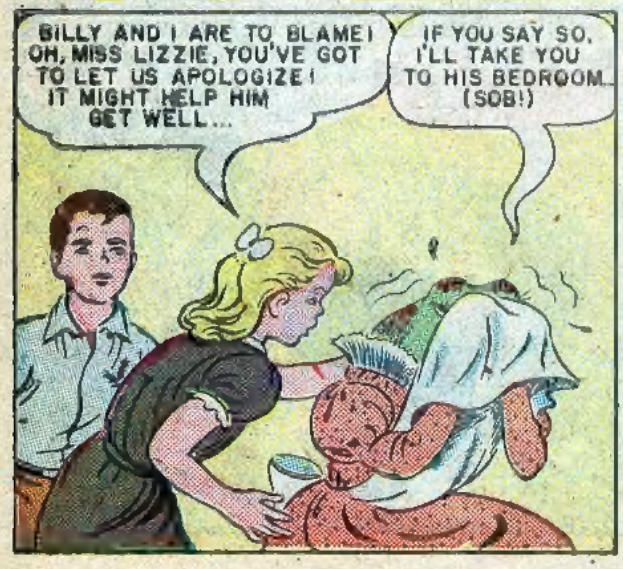

IS THIS ULYSSES' HOME?
YES—BUT HE'S NOT SEEING ANYBODY. YOU SEE, HE'S NOT WELL—HE'S HAD A TERRIBLE SHOCK!


WE KNOW—AND IT'S ALL OUR FAULT! WE WANT TO APOLOGIZE TO HIM, MRS.—UH...
MISS LIZZIE LEAPER IS THE NAME! I'M ULYSSES' AUNT. BUT YOU CAN'T SEE HIM!

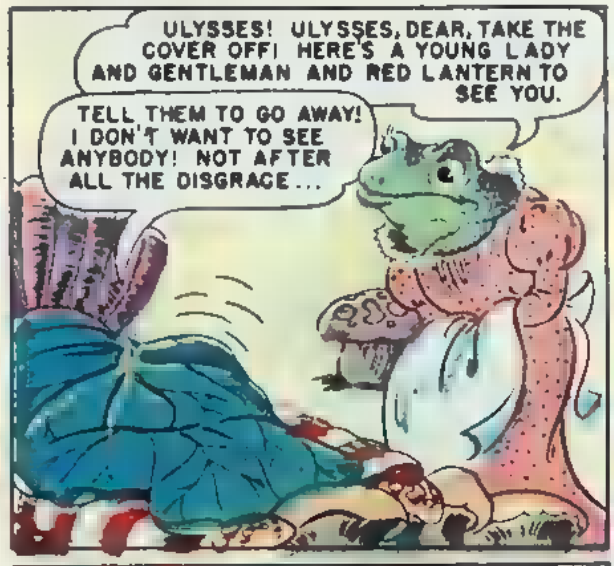

EXCUSE ME! I'M RED LANTERN FROM KING FIND-ALL'S COURT. ULYSSES MIGHT FEEL BETTER IF WE SAW HIM—
OH, I DIDN'T REALIZE IT WAS YOU, RED LANTERN! DO COME IN!

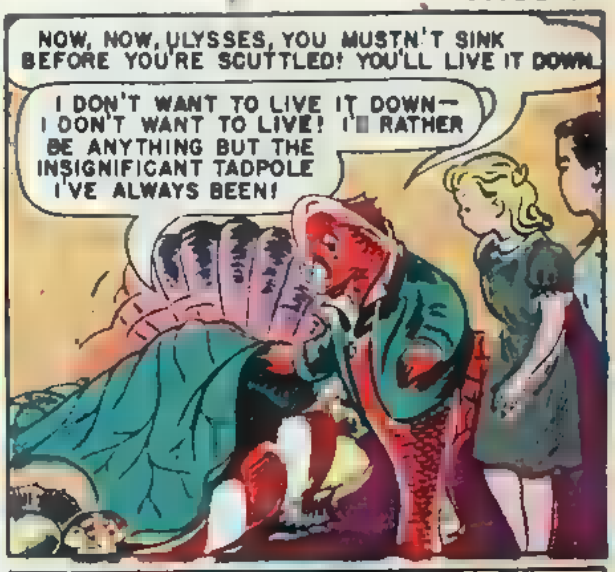

ULYSSES' AUNT LEADS THE WAY TO THE LIVING ROOM...
ISABEL AND BILLY ARE VERY UNHAPPY ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED. THEY WANT TO SEE ULYSSES...
BUT, SIR— HE'S IN BED!


DEAR ME! IS HE HURT THAT BADLY?
ON THE INSIDE, SIR—BY THE DISGRACE! WITH HIS CAREER GONE, KER—FLOP, HE'S A-SINKIN' FAST! I'VE SENT POLLY WOGGLEBY FOR THE DOCTOR!

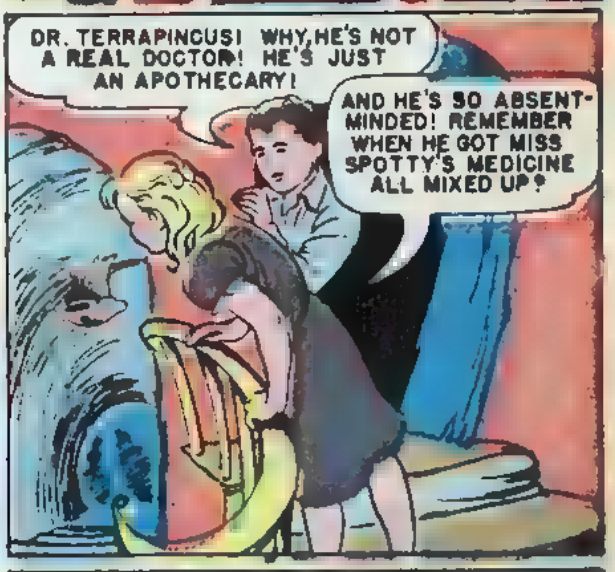

BILLY AND I ARE TO BLAME! OH, MISS LIZZIE, YOU'VE GOT TO LET US APOLOGIZE! IT MIGHT HELP HIM GET WELL...
IF YOU SAY SO, I'LL TAKE YOU TO HIS BEDROOM (SOB!)

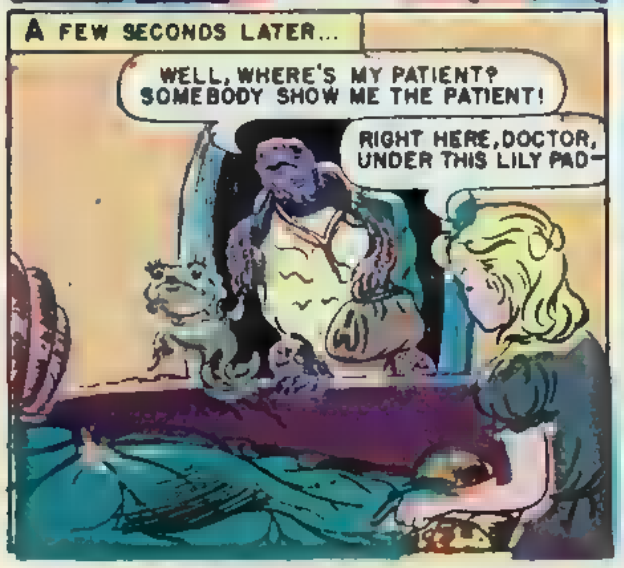
POOR ULYSSES! HE CAN'T BE A SEA-LEBRITY NOW! SOMETHING ALWAYS HAPPENS— GOGGLE-EYE GREEN AND OLIVER SPECKLE WERE A JUMP AHEAD OF HIM IN SCHOOL! POLLY WOGGLEBY IGNORED HIM TILL HE STARTED MAKING A BIG SPLASH...


ULYSSES! ULYSSES, DEAR, TAKE THE COVER OFF! HERE'S A YOUNG LADY AND GENTLEMAN AND RED LANTERN TO SEE YOU.
TELL THEM TO GO AWAY! I DON'T WANT TO SEE ANYBODY! NOT AFTER ALL THE DISGRACE...

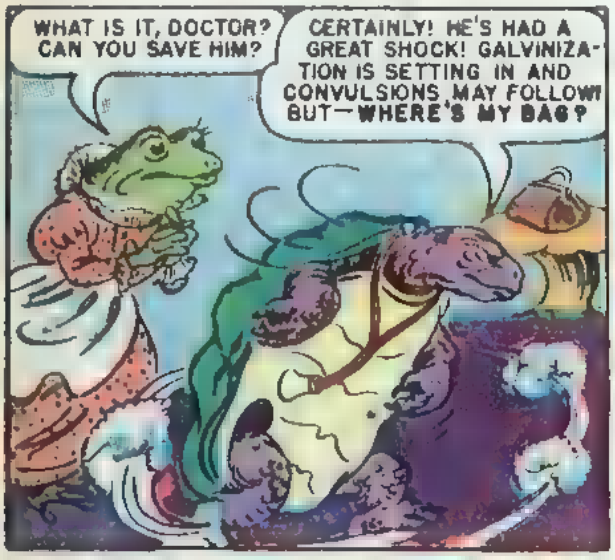

NOW, NOW, ULYSSES, YOU MUSTN'T SINK BEFORE YOU'RE SCUTTLED! YOU'LL LIVE IT DOWN.
I DON'T WANT TO LIVE IT DOWN— I DON'T WANT TO LIVE! I'D RATHER BE ANYTHING BUT THE INSIGNIFICANT TADPOLE I'VE ALWAYS BEEN!

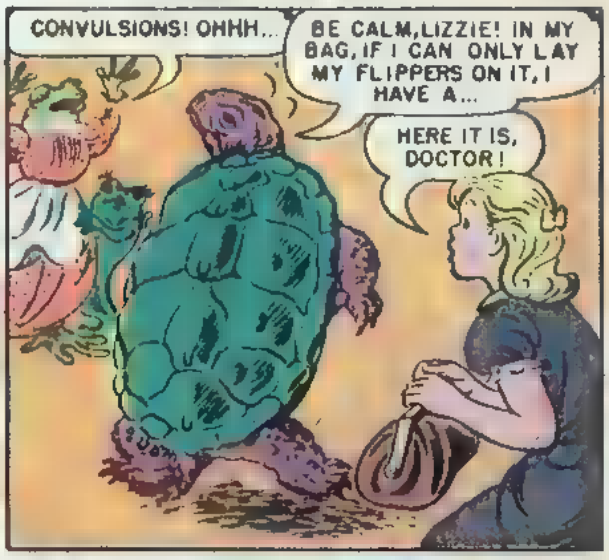
AT THAT MOMENT...
BR-RRRRING!
BR-RRING!
THE DOORBELL! THANK GOODNESS! THAT MUST BE POLLY AND DR. TERRA-PINCUS NOW!

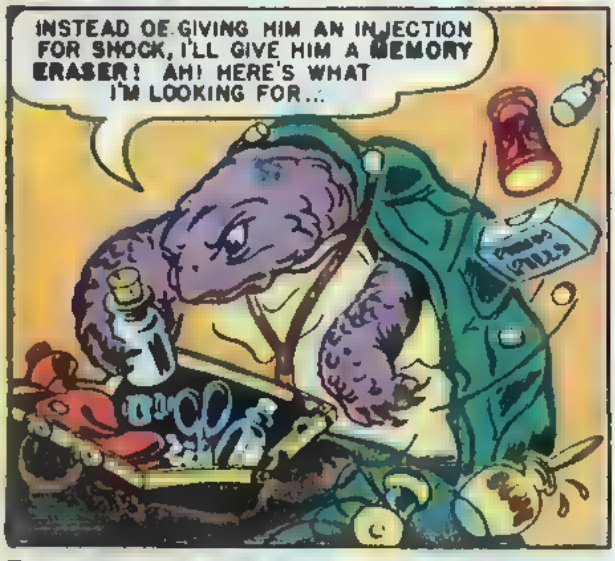

DR. TERRAPINCUS! WHY, HE'S NOT A REAL DOCTOR! HE'S JUST AN APOTHECARY!
AND HE'S SO ABSENT-MINDED! REMEMBER WHEN HE GOT MISS SPOTTY'S MEDICINE ALL MIXED UP?

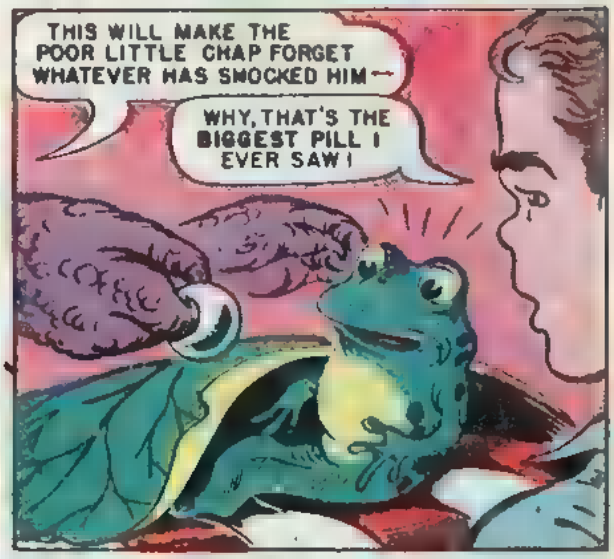

A FEW SECONDS LATER...
WELL, WHERE'S MY PATIENT? SOMEBODY SHOW ME THE PATIENT!
RIGHT HERE, DOCTOR, UNDER THIS LILY PAD—

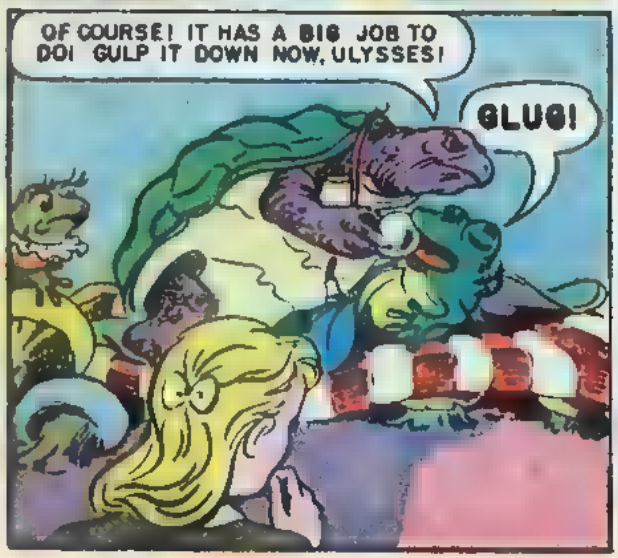
AND DR. TERRAPINCUS GOES TO WORK!
SAY "AHHH," MY BOY!
AHHHHH! MY BOY!
TEE HEE!

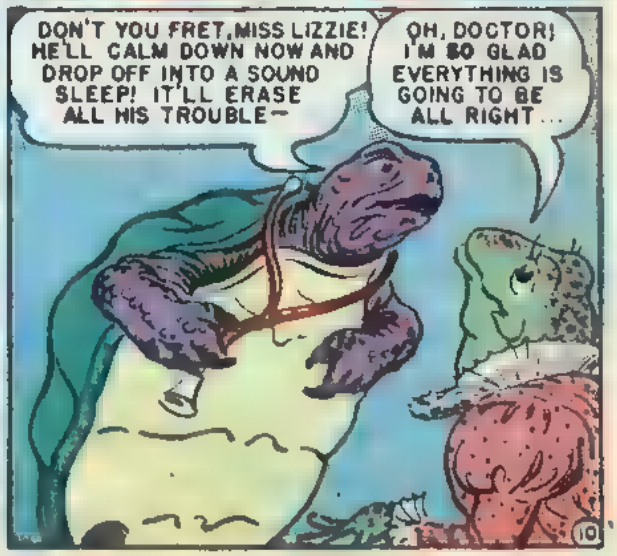

WHAT IS IT, DOCTOR? CAN YOU SAVE HIM?
CERTAINLY! HE'S HAD A GREAT SHOCK! GALVINIZATION IS SETTING IN AND CONVULSIONS MAY FOLLOW! BUT—WHERE'S MY BAG?

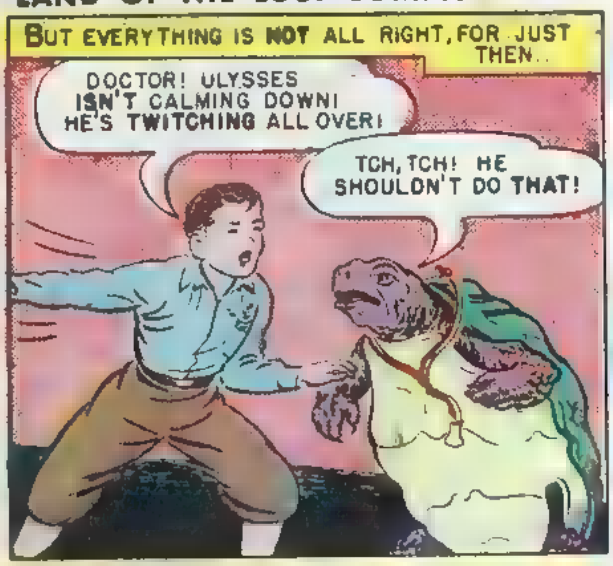

CONVULSIONS! OHHH...
BE CALM, LIZZIE! IN MY BAG, IF I CAN ONLY LAY MY FLIPPERS ON IT, I HAVE A...
HERE IT IS, DOCTOR!


INSTEAD OF GIVING HIM AN INJECTION FOR SHOCK, I'LL GIVE HIM A MEMORY ERASER! AH! HERE'S WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR...

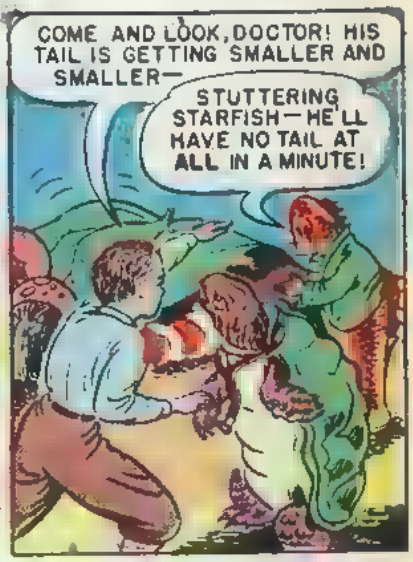

THIS WILL MAKE THE POOR LITTLE CHAP FORGET WHATEVER HAS SHOCKED HIM—
WHY, THAT'S THE BIGGEST PILL I EVER SAW!

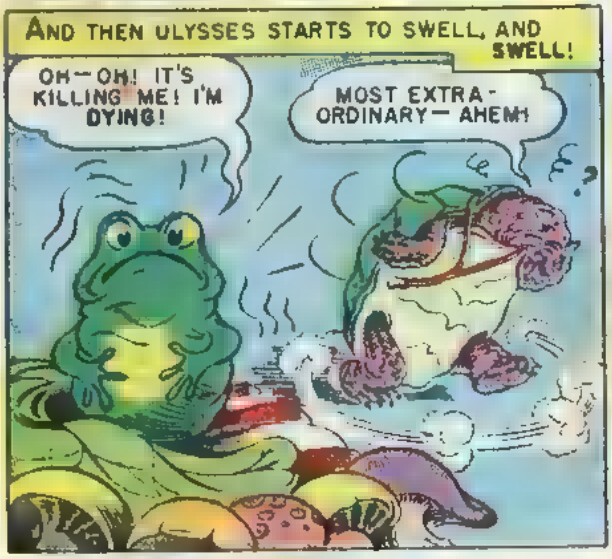

OF COURSE! IT HAS A BIG JOB TO DO! GULP IT DOWN NOW, ULYSSES!
GLUG!

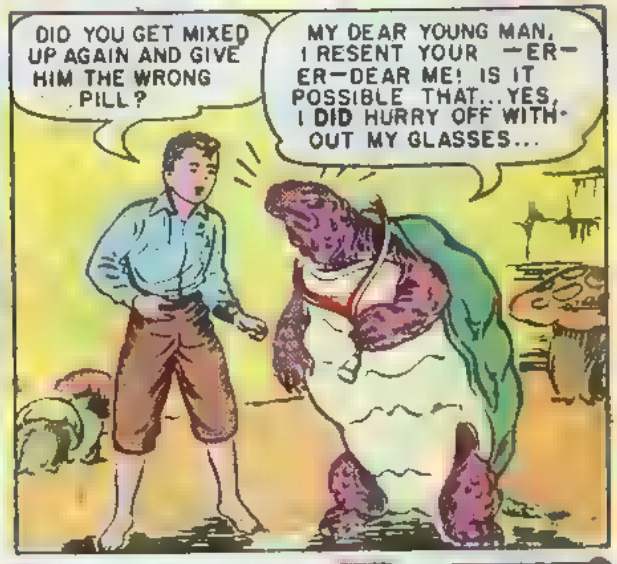

DON'T YOU FRET, MISS LIZZIE! HE'LL CALM DOWN NOW AND DROP OFF INTO A SOUND SLEEP! IT'LL ERASE ALL HIS TROUBLE—
OH, DOCTOR! I'M SO GLAD EVERYTHING IS GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT...

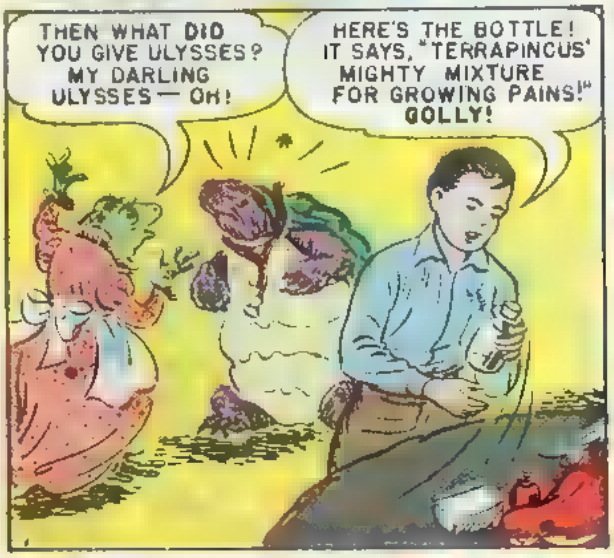

BUT EVERYTHING IS NOT ALL RIGHT, FOR JUST THEN..
DOCTOR! ULYSSES ISN'T CALMING DOWN! HE'S TWITCHING ALL OVER!
TCH, TCH! HE SHOULDN'T DO THAT!

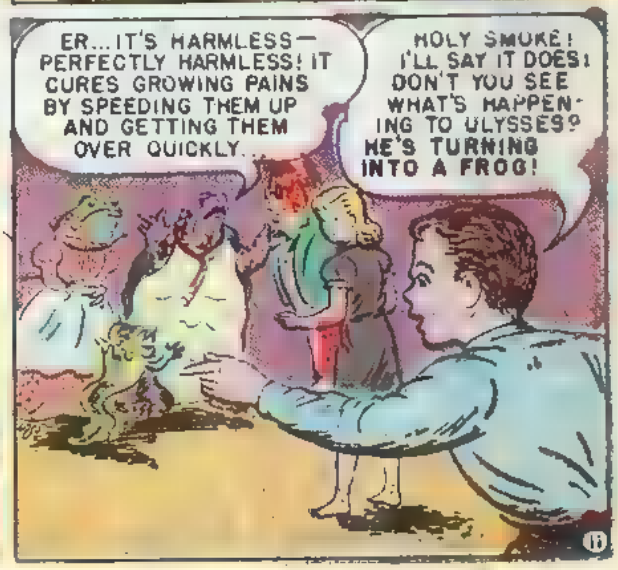
OWW! MY TAIL— owOOO!


COME AND LOOK, DOCTOR! HIS TAIL IS GETTING SMALLER AND SMALLER—
STUTTERING STARFISH—HE'LL HAVE NO TAIL AT ALL IN A MINUTE!


AND THEN ULYSSES STARTS TO SWELL, AND SWELL!
OH—OH! IT'S KILLING ME! I'M DYING!
MOST EXTRA-ORDINARY— AHEM!


DID YOU GET MIXED UP AGAIN AND GIVE HIM THE WRONG PILL?
MY DEAR YOUNG MAN, I RESENT YOUR —ER—ER—DEAR ME! IS IT POSSIBLE THAT...YES, I DID HURRY OFF WITHOUT MY GLASSES...

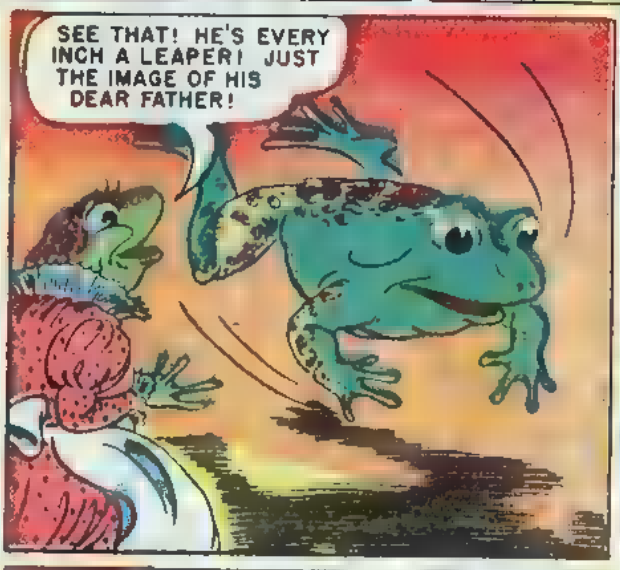

THEN WHAT DID YOU GIVE ULYSSES? MY DARLING ULYSSES— OH!
HERE'S THE BOTTLE! IT SAYS, "TERRAPINCUS' MIGHTY MIXTURE FOR GROWING PAINS!" GOLLY!

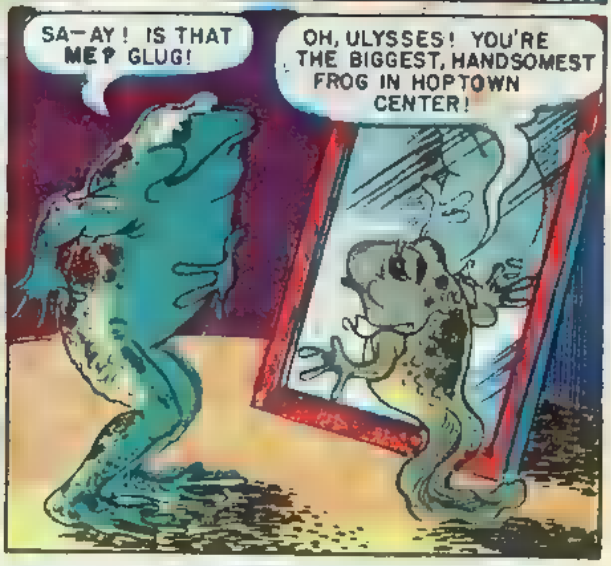

ER...IT'S HARMLESS— PERFECTLY HARMLESS! IT CURES GROWING PAINS BY SPEEDING THEM UP AND GETTING THEM OVER QUICKLY.
HOLY SMOKE! I'LL SAY IT DOES! DON'T YOU SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ULYSSES? HE'S TURNING INTO A FROG!

ULYSSES SUDDENLY LEAPS UP, AND...
GLUG! GLUG! YIPPEE!!

IT'S ALL RIGHT, FOLKS! I'M BETTER, THOUGH I STILL FEEL KIND OF FUNNY!
OH, U-LYSS-ES! YOU DON'T LOOK FUNNY! YOU'RE HANDSOME!

HANDSOME? I AM?
JUST HOP OVER AND LOOK AT YOURSELF IN THE MIRROR, MY BOY!


SEE THAT! HE'S EVERY INCH A LEAPER! JUST THE IMAGE OF HIS DEAR FATHER!


SA-AY! IS THAT ME? GLUG!
OH, ULYSSES! YOU'RE THE BIGGEST, HANDSOMEST FROG IN HOPTOWN CENTER!

WELL I GUESS WE DON'T NEED TO APOLOGIZE TO ULYSSES NOW...
BETTER NOT! IT WOULDN'T DO TO REMIND HIM THAT HE WAS ONCE AN INSIGNIFICANT LITTLE TADPOLE...

HE'S PROBABLY FORGOTTEN IT ALREADY, ANYWAY! COME ALONG, TADPOLES...

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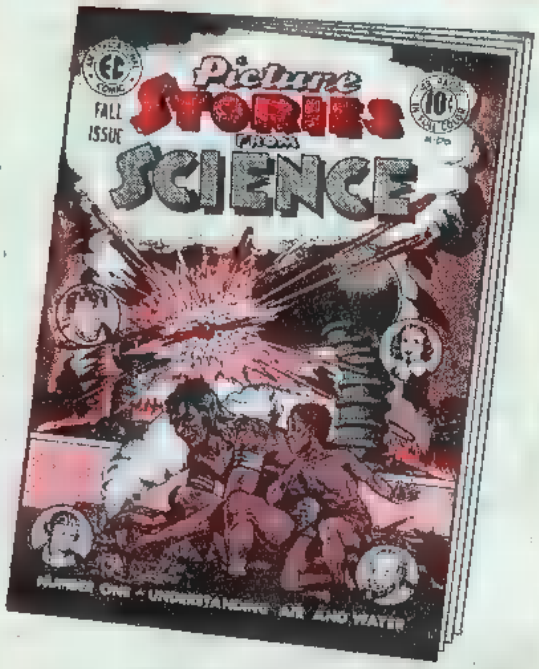

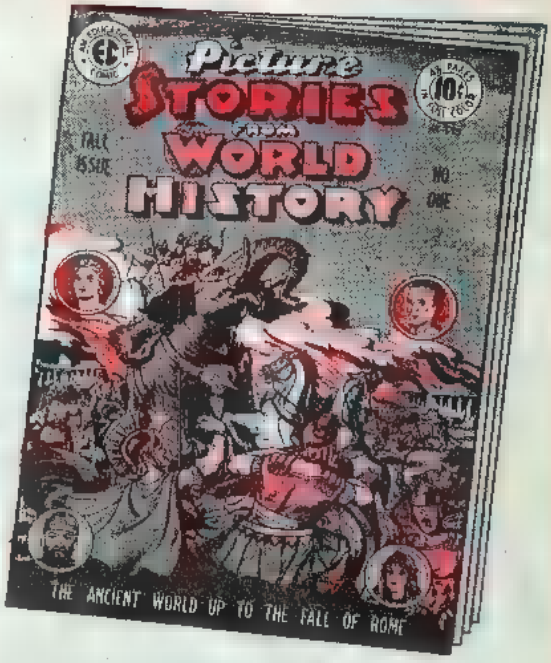

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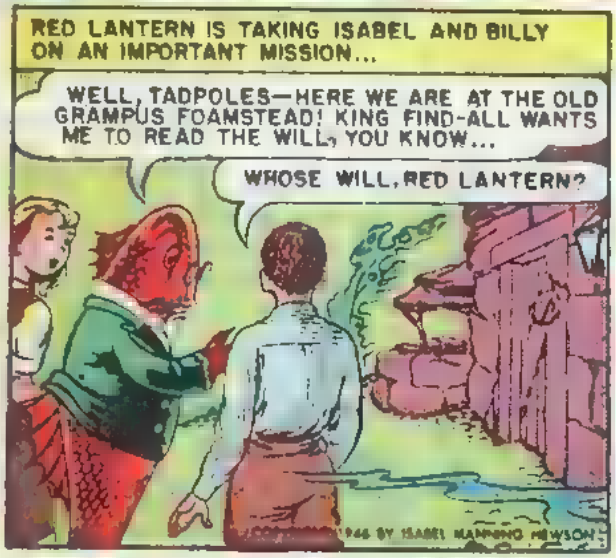
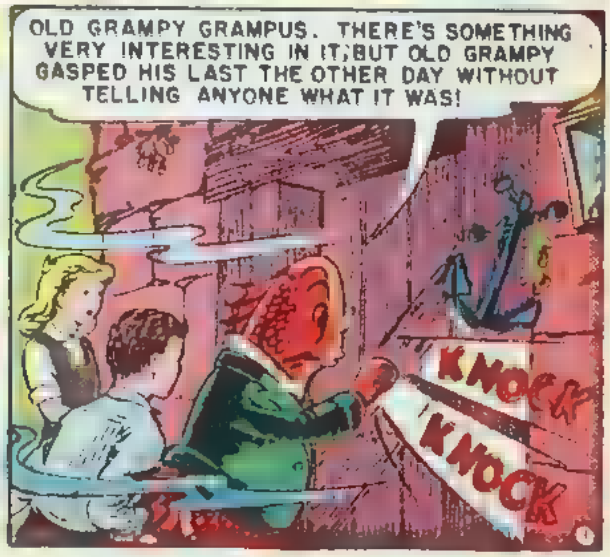
THE Land of the Lost

WHAT WAS THE MYSTERIOUS CLAUSE IN OLD GRAMPY GRAMPUS' LAST WILL AND FISHTAMENT? EVERY TIME ISABEL AND BILLY TAKE THEIR MAGIC SEAWEED (WHICH ENABLES THEM TO BREATHE UNDER WATER) AND MEET RED LANTERN, HE LEADS THEM TO A NEW ADVENTURE IN THE LAND OF THE LOST. AND THEY SOON FIND THEMSELVES IN....

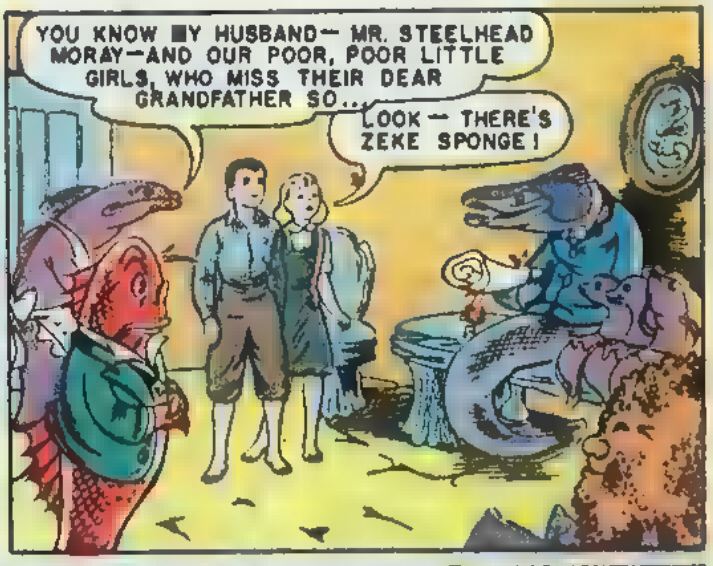
THE DISAPPEARING

OLIVE BAILEY



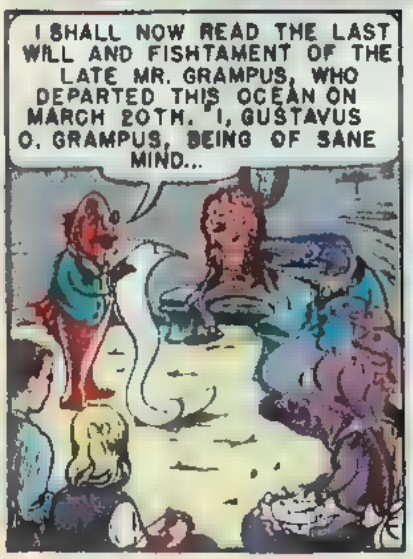


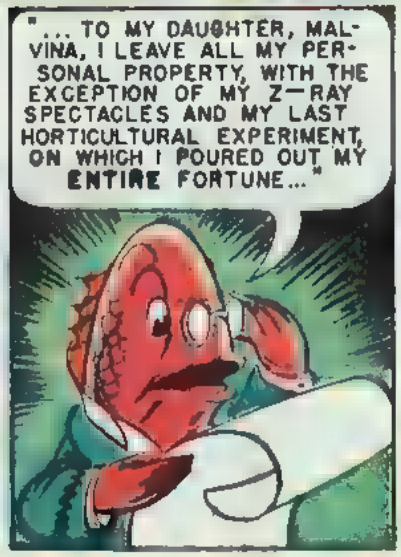
GOOD MORNING, MRS. MORAY. I'VE BROUGHT TWO—ER—WITNESSES WITH ME—ISABEL AND BILLY.
COME IN! SO KIND OF YOU TO OF-FISH-IATE ON THIS.. SNIFF!...SAD OCCASION!

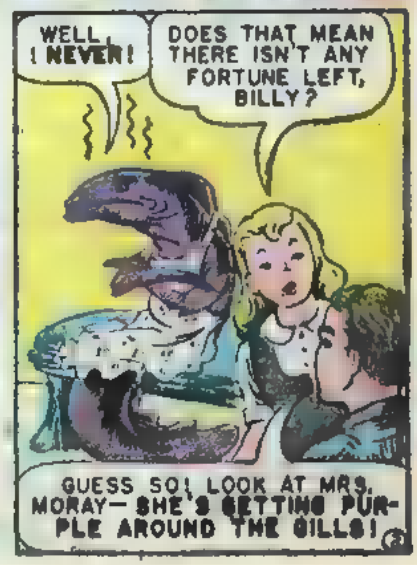

YOU KNOW MY HUSBAND— MR. STEELHEAD MORAY—AND OUR POOR, POOR LITTLE GIRLS, WHO MISS THEIR DEAR GRANDFATHER SO...
LOOK— THERE'S ZEKE SPONGE!

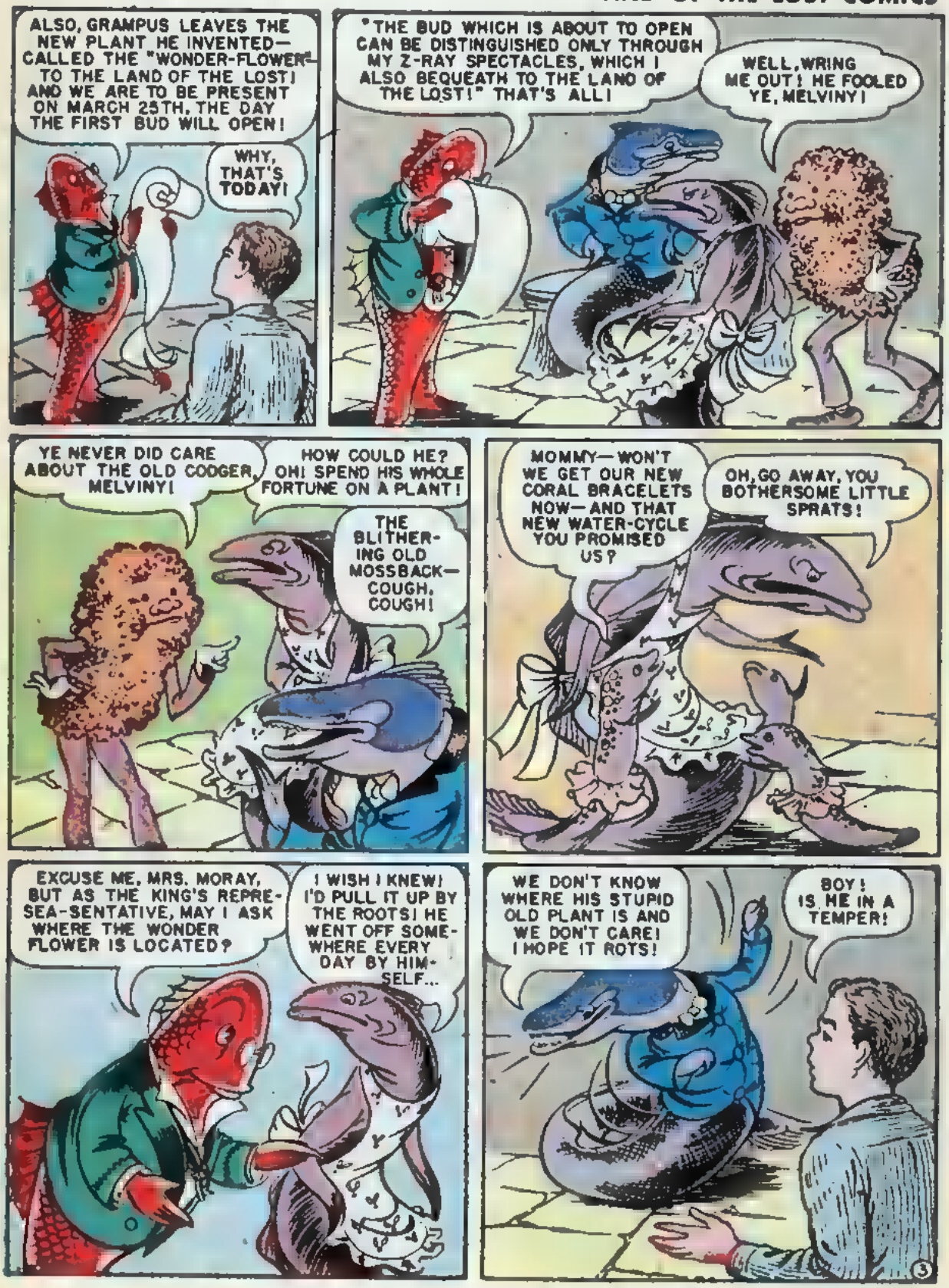
ELLO, ZEKE!
HI, RED! I DIDN'T WANT TO COME HERE, BUT MELVINY— SHE'S GRAMP'S MARRIED DAUGHTER—MADE ME! RECKON SHE'S FIGURIN' ON GETTIN' A TIDY LITTLE PILE OF SHELL-MONEY!

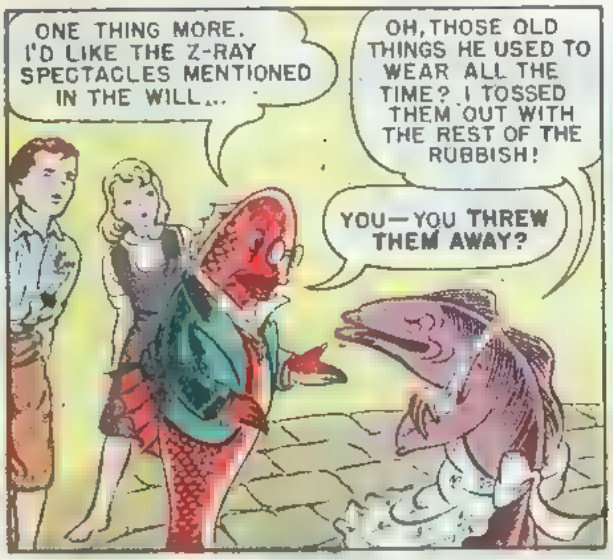
HADN'T WE BETTER GET ON WITH— COUGH, COUGH!— THE WILL, MY DEAR?
YES, STEELHEAD! I DO WISH YOU GET RID OF THAT AWFUL COUGH, THOUGH...


I SHALL NOW READ THE LAST WILL AND FISHTAMENT OF THE LATE MR. GRAMPUS, WHO DEPARTED THIS OCEAN ON MARCH 20TH. "I, GUSTAVUS O. GRAMPUS, BEING OF SANE MIND...

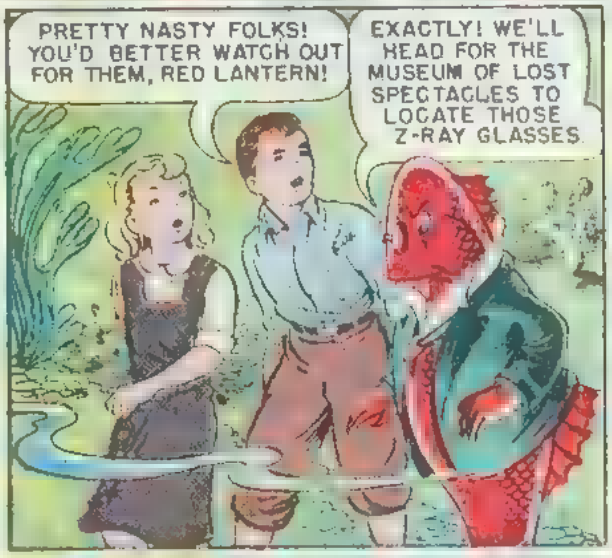

"... TO MY DAUGHTER, MALVINA, I LEAVE ALL MY PERSONAL PROPERTY, WITH THE EXCEPTION OF MY Z—RAY SPECTACLES AND MY LAST HORTICULTURAL EXPERIMENT, ON WHICH I POURED OUT MY ENTIRE FORTUNE..."

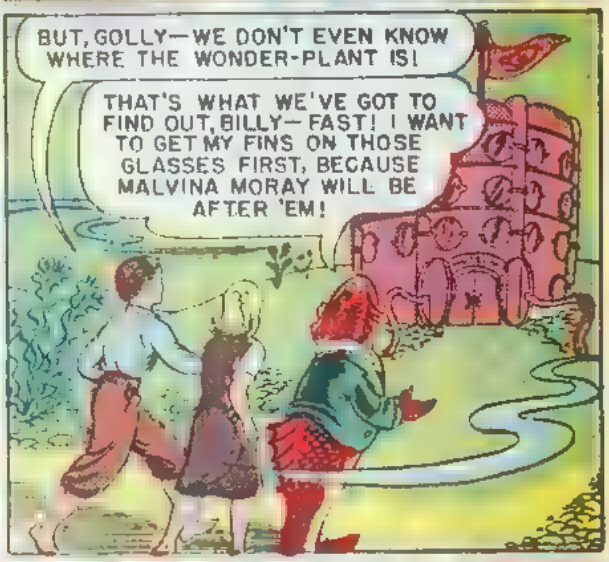

WELL, I NEVER!
DOES THAT MEAN THERE ISN'T ANY FORTUNE LEFT, BILLY?
GUESS SO! LOOK AT MRS. MORAY— SHE'S GETTING PURPLE AROUND THE GILLS!

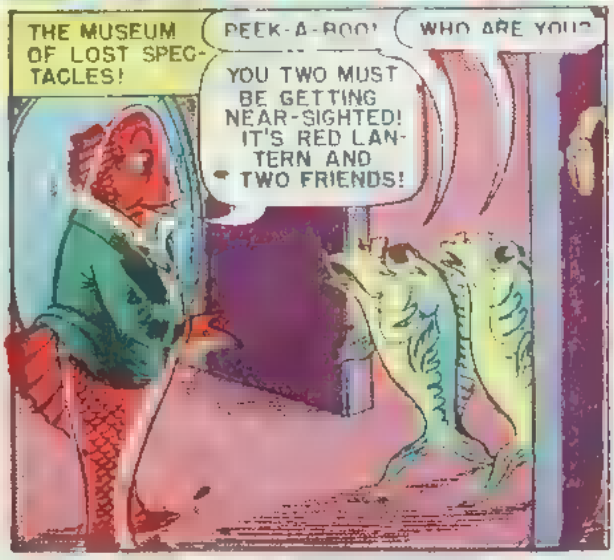

ALSO, GRAMPUS LEAVES THE NEW PLANT HE INVENTED— CALLED THE "WONDER-FLOWER"— TO THE LAND OF THE LOST! AND WE ARE TO BE PRESENT ON MARCH 25TH, THE DAY THE FIRST BUD WILL OPEN!
WHY, THAT'S TODAY!
"THE BUD WHICH IS ABOUT TO OPEN CAN BE DISTINGUISHED ONLY THROUGH MY Z-RAY SPECTACLES, WHICH I ALSO BEQUEATH TO THE LAND OF THE LOST!" THAT'S ALL!
WELL, WRING ME OUT! HE FOOLED YE, MELVINY!
YE NEVER DID CARE ABOUT THE OLD COOGER, MELVINY!
HOW COULD HE? OH! SPEND HIS WHOLE FORTUNE ON A PLANT!
THE BLITHERING OLD MOSSBACK— COUGH, COUGH!
MOMMY—WON'T WE GET OUR NEW CORAL BRACELETS NOW—AND THAT NEW WATER-CYCLE YOU PROMISED US?
OH, GO AWAY, YOU BOTHERSOME LITTLE SPRATS!
EXCUSE ME, MRS. MORAY, BUT AS THE KING'S REPRE-SEA-SENTATIVE, MAY I ASK WHERE THE WONDER FLOWER IS LOCATED?
I WISH I KNEW! I'D PULL IT UP BY THE ROOTS! HE WENT OFF SOME-WHERE EVERY DAY BY HIM-SELF...
WE DON'T KNOW WHERE HIS STUPID OLD PLANT IS AND WE DON'T CARE! I HOPE IT ROTS!
BOY! IS HE IN A TEMPER!


ONE THING MORE. I'D LIKE THE Z-RAY SPECTACLES MENTIONED IN THE WILL...
OH, THOSE OLD THINGS HE USED TO WEAR ALL THE TIME? I TOSSED THEM OUT WITH THE REST OF THE RUBBISH!
YOU—YOU THREW THEM AWAY?

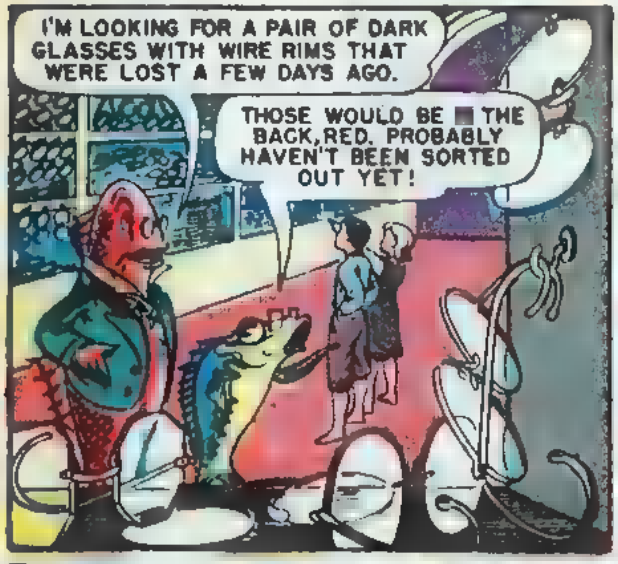
THEN THERE'S NO USE STAYING HERE! COME ON, TADPOLES. GOODBYE, MR. MORAY!
GOODBYE—AND GOOD RIDDANCE—COUGH!

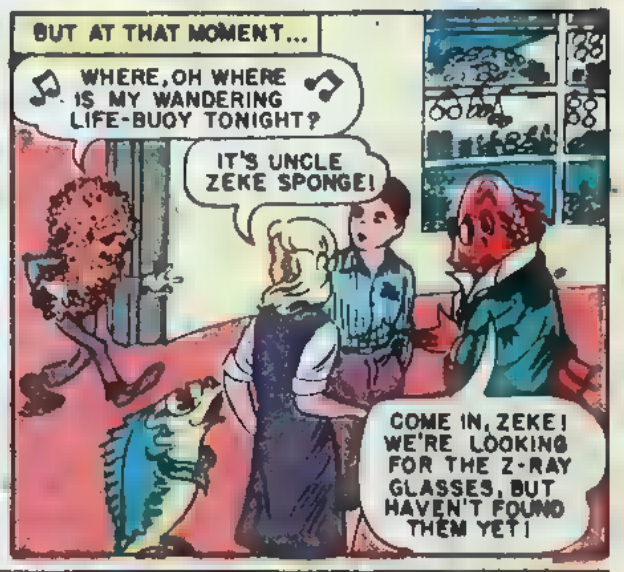

PRETTY NASTY FOLKS! YOU'D BETTER WATCH OUT FOR THEM, RED LANTERN!
EXACTLY! WE'LL HEAD FOR THE MUSEUM OF LOST SPECTACLES TO LOCATE THOSE Z-RAY GLASSES.


BUT, GOLLY—WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE THE WONDER-PLANT IS!
THAT'S WHAT WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT, BILLY—FAST! I WANT TO GET MY FINS ON THOSE GLASSES FIRST, BECAUSE MALVINA MORAY WILL BE AFTER 'EM!

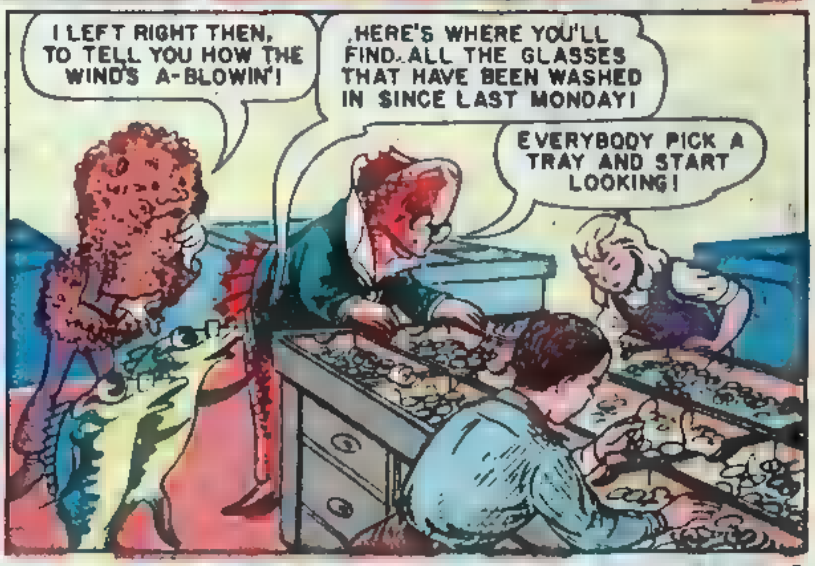

THE MUSEUM OF LOST SPECTACLES!
PEEK-A-BOO!
WHO ARE YOU?
YOU TWO MUST BE GETTING NEAR-SIGHTED! IT'S RED LANTERN AND TWO FRIENDS!

OH, TO US YOU'RE JUST A BLUR. WHICH IS HIM AND WHICH IS HER?
YES, ASTIGMATISM IS OUR LOT. IT'S HARD FOR US TO SEE WHAT'S WHAT, BUT LET US SHOW YOU THROUGH...

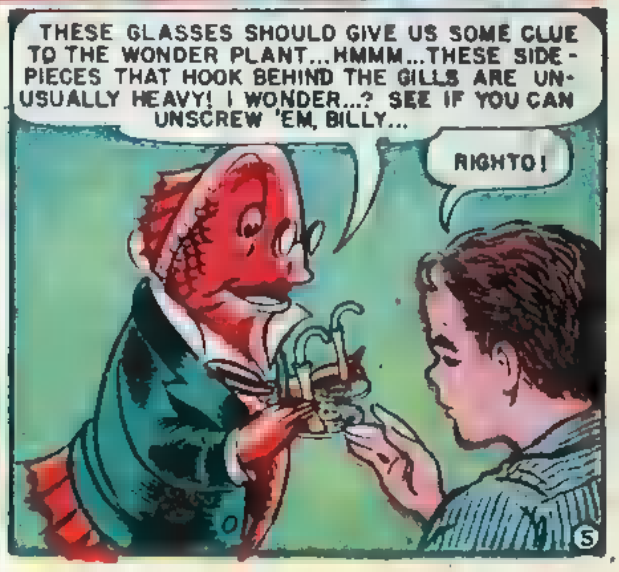

I'M LOOKING FOR A PAIR OF DARK GLASSES WITH WIRE RIMS THAT WERE LOST A FEW DAYS AGO.
THOSE WOULD BE IN THE BACK, RED. PROBABLY HAVEN'T BEEN SORTED OUT YET!

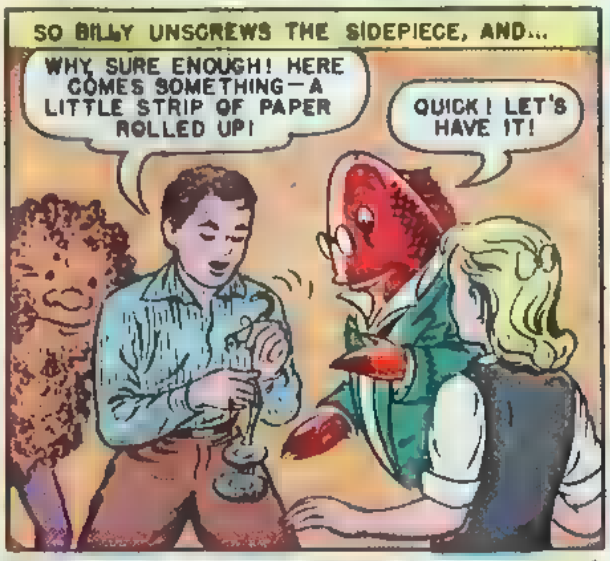

BUT AT THAT MOMENT...
WHERE, OH WHERE IS MY WANDERING LIFE-BUOY TONIGHT?
IT'S UNCLE ZEKE SPONGE!
COME IN, ZEKE! WE'RE LOOKING FOR THE Z-RAY GLASSES, BUT HAVEN'T FOUND THEM YET!

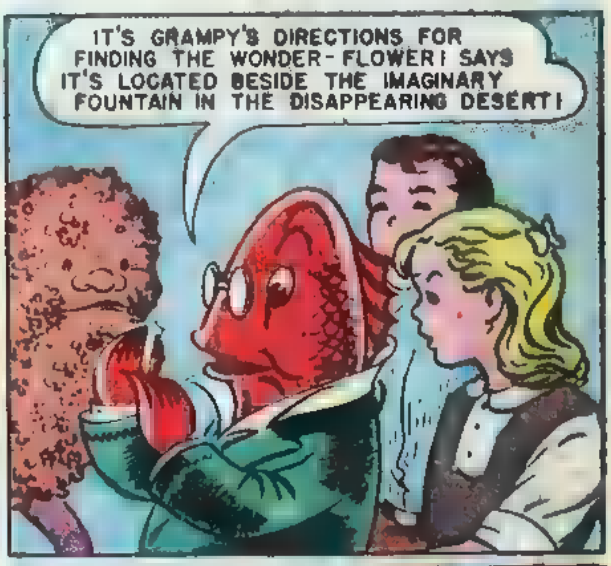
THERE'S TROUBLE A-BUBBLIN'... THE MORAYS ARE GETTIN' CURIOUS ABOUT THE WONDER-FLOWER. SEEMS LITTLE MINNIE—THE MOOCHER—PIPED UP AN' SAID SHE USED TO SEE GRAMP FLITTIN' OFF IN SUCH AN' SUCH A DIRECTION EVERY DAY!

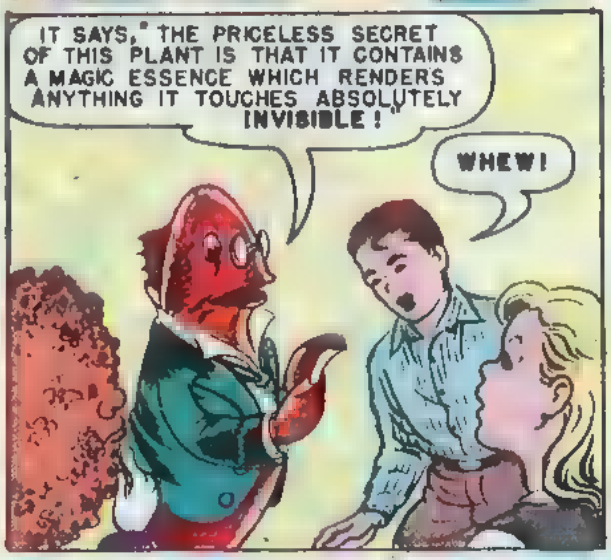

I LEFT RIGHT THEN, TO TELL YOU HOW THE WIND'S A-BLOWIN'!
HERE'S WHERE YOU'LL FIND ALL THE GLASSES THAT HAVE BEEN WASHED IN SINCE LAST MONDAY!
EVERYBODY PICK A TRAY AND START LOOKING!

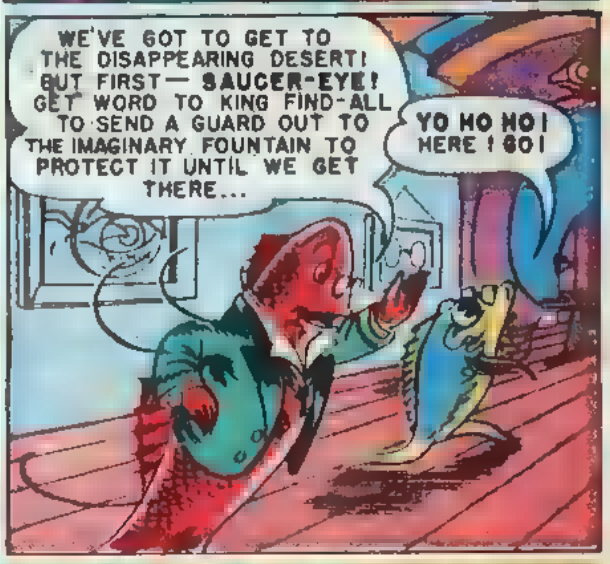
ONE SECOND LATER...
WELL! I'LL BE A TWO-TAILED TARPON! THE VERY FIRST PAIR I LAID MY LAMPS ON—OLD GRAMP'S Z-RAY SPECS!
BY ALL THAT'S WET! STICK WITH US, UNCLE ZEKE—YOU'RE SATURATED WITH LUCK TODAY!

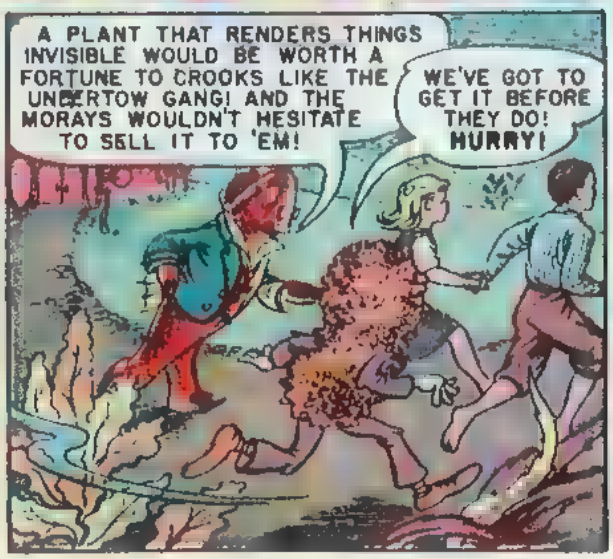

THESE GLASSES SHOULD GIVE US SOME CLUE TO THE WONDER PLANT...HMMM...THESE SIDE-PIECES THAT HOOK BEHIND THE GILLS ARE UNUSUALLY HEAVY! I WONDER...? SEE IF YOU CAN UNSCREW 'EM, BILLY...
RIGHTO!

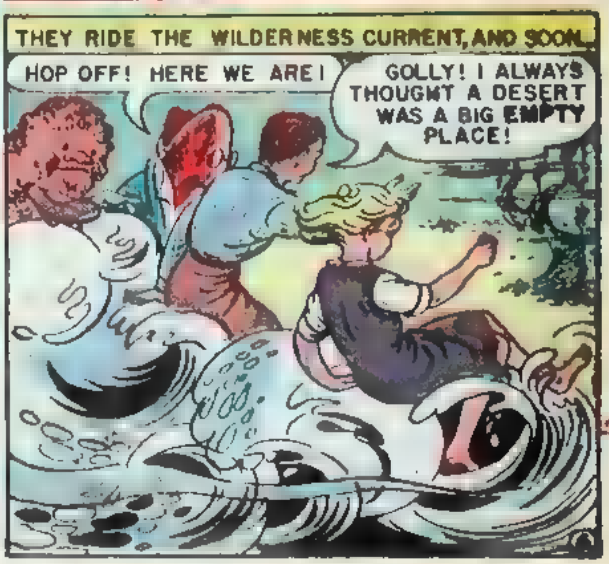

SO BILLY UNSCREWS THE SIDEPIECE, AND...
WHY, SURE ENOUGH! HERE COMES SOMETHING—A LITTLE STRIP OF PAPER ROLLED UP!
QUICK! LET'S HAVE IT!


IT'S GRAMPY'S DIRECTIONS FOR FINDING THE WONDER-FLOWER! SAYS IT'S LOCATED BESIDE THE IMAGINARY FOUNTAIN IN THE DISAPPEARING DESERT!

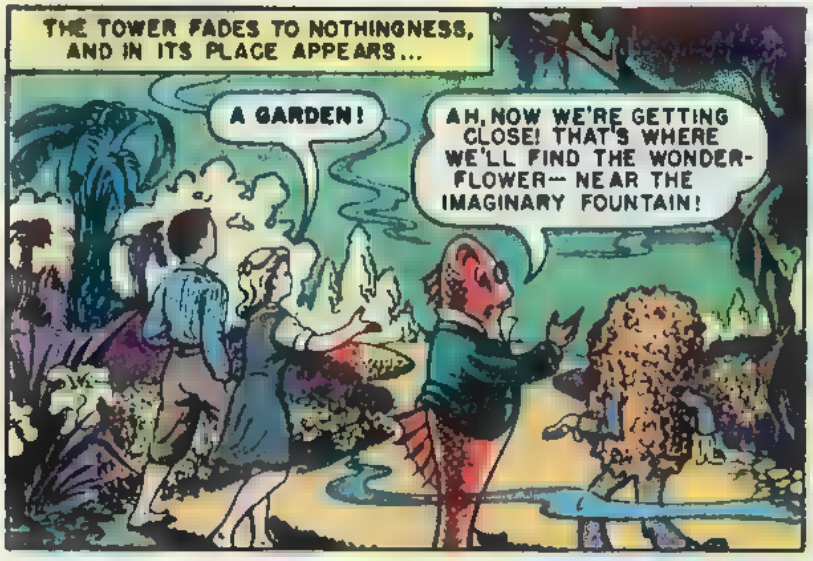

IT SAYS, "THE PRICELESS SECRET OF THIS PLANT IS THAT IT CONTAINS A MAGIC ESSENCE WHICH RENDERS ANYTHING IT TOUCHES ABSOLUTELY INVISIBLE!"
WHEW!

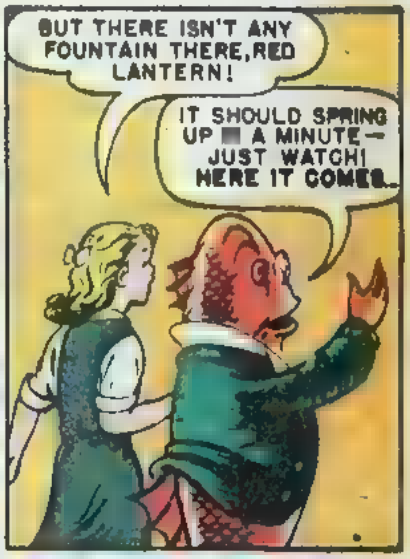

WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE DISAPPEARING DESERT! BUT FIRST— SAUCER-EYE! GET WORD TO KING FIND-ALL TO SEND A GUARD OUT TO THE IMAGINARY FOUNTAIN TO PROTECT IT UNTIL WE GET THERE...
YO HO HO! HERE! GO!

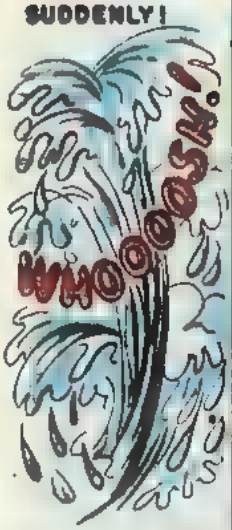

A PLANT THAT RENDERS THINGS INVISIBLE WOULD BE WORTH A FORTUNE TO CROOKS LIKE THE UNDERTOW GANG! AND THE MORAYS WOULDN'T HESITATE TO SELL IT TO 'EM!
WE'VE GOT TO GET IT BEFORE THEY DO! HURRY!


THEY RIDE THE WILDERNESS CURRENT, AND SOON...
HOP OFF! HERE WE ARE!
GOLLY! I ALWAYS THOUGHT A DESERT WAS A BIG EMPTY PLACE!

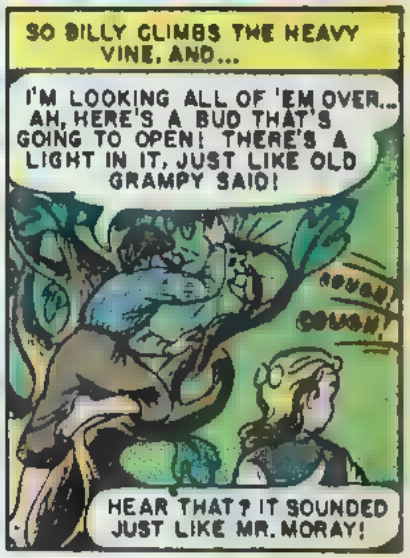
THE DISAPPEARING DESERT!
DON'T BELIEVE EVERYTHING YOU SEE HERE, BILLY. SOME OF IT IS REAL AND SOME ISN'T! MIRAGES, YOU KNOW!
HOW WILL WE EVER FIND THE IMAGINARY FOUNTAIN IF NONE OF THE LANDMARKS IS REAL?
THE IMAGINARY FOUNTAIN ISN'T REAL, EITHER, ISABEL! YOU CAN'T SEE IT ALL UNLESS YOU HAVE A GOOD IMAGINATION...
LOOK! THE PALACES HAVE DISAPPEARED—AND SO HAVE THE LAKE AND THE SWANS!
WHERE DO YOU THINK THE DISAPPEARING DESERT GOT ITS NAME? WHEN WE GET CLOSER TO THE TOWER, IT WILL VANISH TOO, AND...
SAY, LOOK!
OH, I GUESS IT'S NOTHING! FOR A MINUTE, I THOUGHT I SAW THE MORAYS DODGING BEHIND THAT CLUMP OF SEA-CACTUS
NONSENSE,- BILLY! LET'S GET ON TO THE TOWER...
BUT WHEN THEY REACH THE TOWER...
RED LANTERN! THE TOWER IS DISAPPEARING! IT'S FADING RIGHT AWAY!
GEE WHILIKENS!

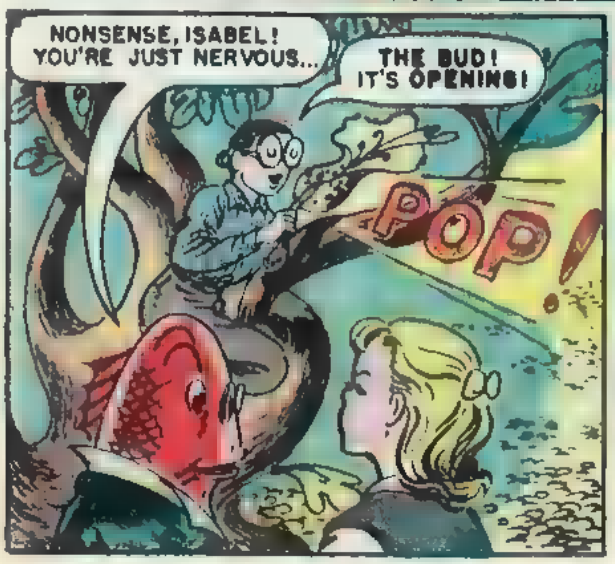

THE TOWER FADES TO NOTHINGNESS, AND IN ITS PLACE APPEARS...
A GARDEN!
AH, NOW WE'RE GETTING CLOSE! THAT'S WHERE WE'LL FIND THE WONDER-FLOWER— NEAR THE IMAGINARY FOUNTAIN!

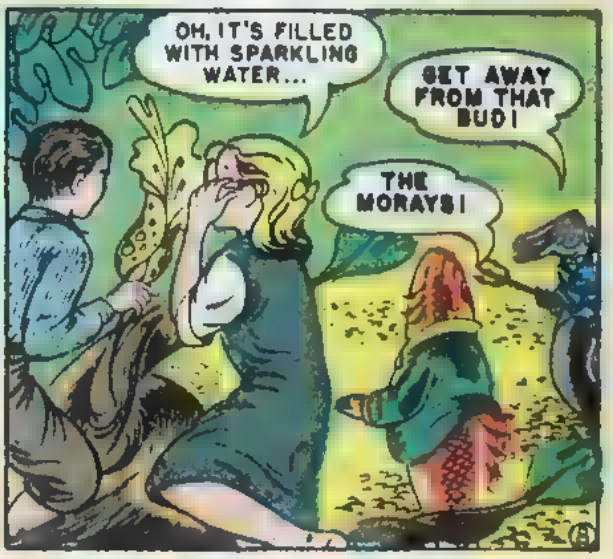

BUT THERE ISN'T ANY FOUNTAIN THERE, RED LANTERN!
IT SHOULD SPRING UP A MINUTE— JUST WATCH! HERE IT COMES..

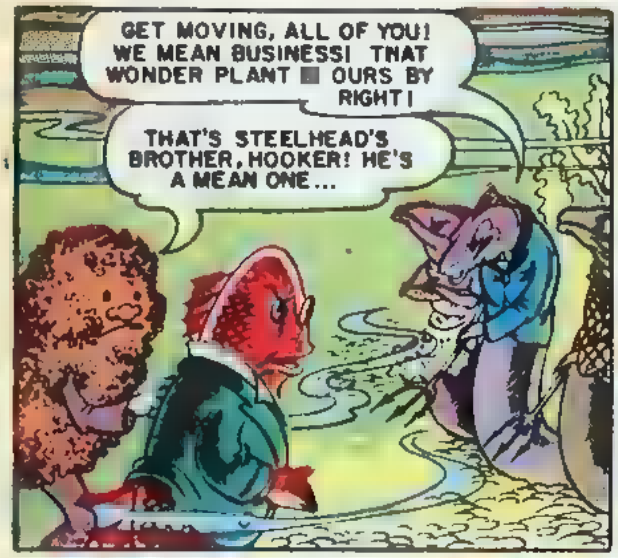

SUDDENLY!
WHOOOSH!

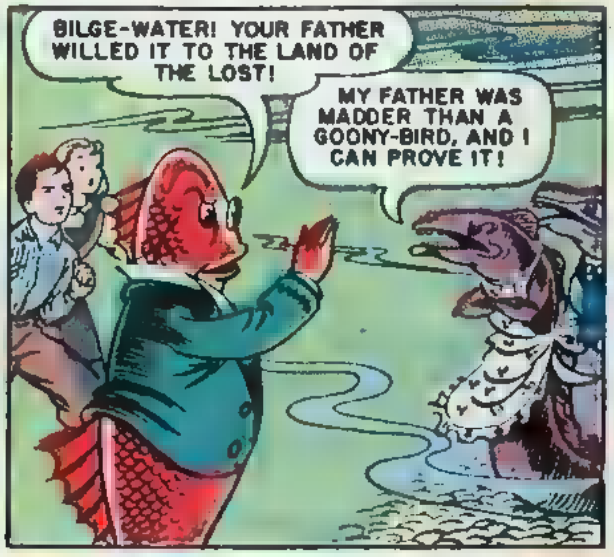
OOOOH— THE IMAGINARY FOUNTAIN!
WE'RE AT THE END OF THE TRAIL! HURRY BILLY—PUT YOUR Z-RAY GLASSES ON AND EXAMINE THE BUDS!

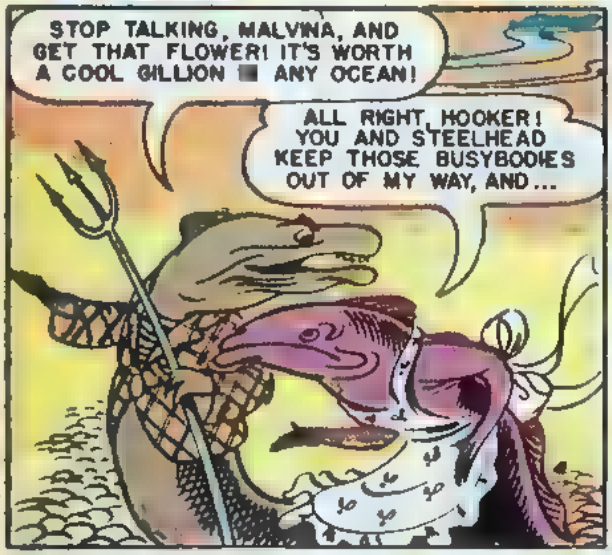

SO BILLY CLIMBS THE HEAVY VINE, AND...
I'M LOOKING ALL OF 'EM OVER... AH, HERE'S A BUD THAT'S GOING TO OPEN! THERE'S A LIGHT IN IT, JUST LIKE OLD GRAMPY SAID!
COUGH!
HEAR THAT? IT SOUNDED JUST LIKE MR. MORAY!

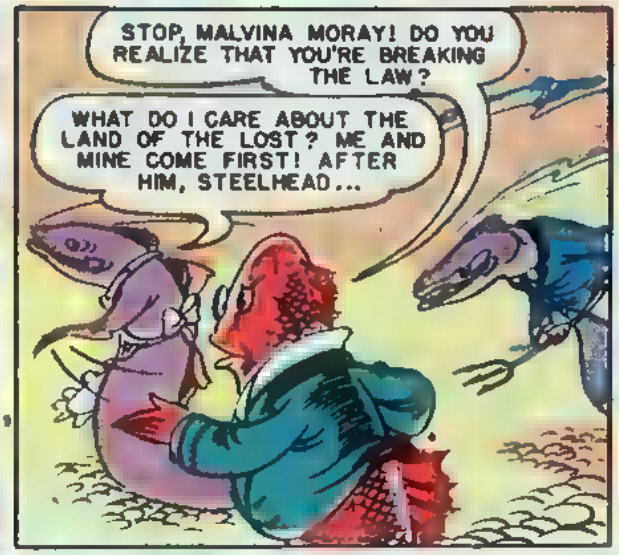

NONSENSE, ISABEL! YOU'RE JUST NERVOUS...
THE BUD! IT'S OPENING!
POP!

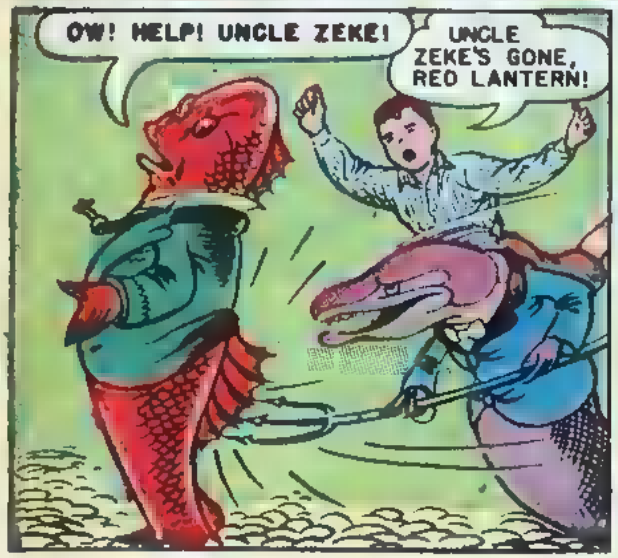

OH, IT'S FILLED WITH SPARKLING WATER...
GET AWAY FROM THAT BUD!
THE MORAYS!

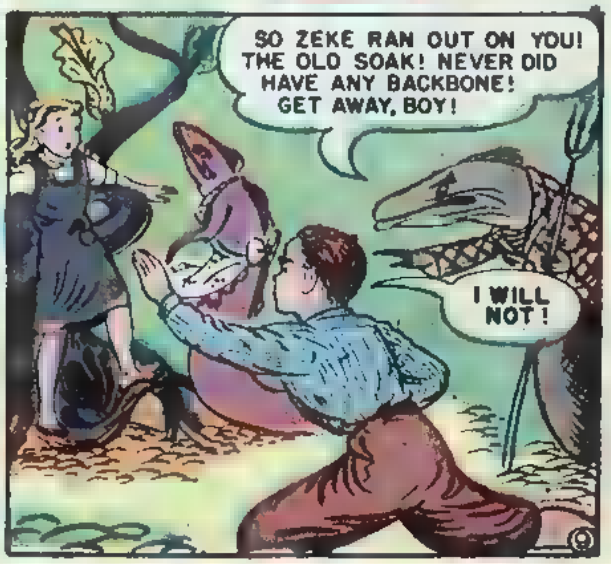

GET MOVING, ALL OF YOU! WE MEAN BUSINESS! THAT WONDER PLANT ■ OURS BY RIGHT!
THAT'S STEELHEAD'S BROTHER, HOOKER! HE'S A MEAN ONE...

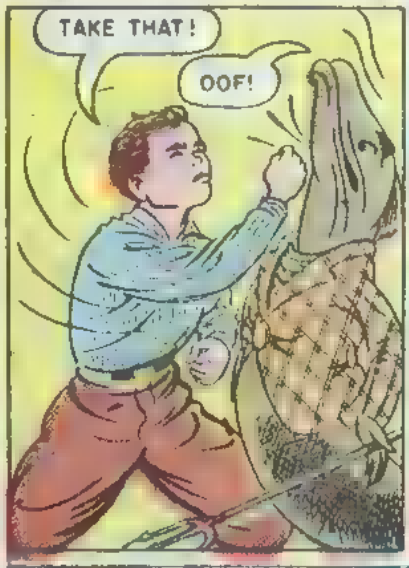

BILGE-WATER! YOUR FATHER WILLED IT TO THE LAND OF THE LOST!
MY FATHER WAS MADDER THAN A GOONY-BIRD, AND I CAN PROVE IT!

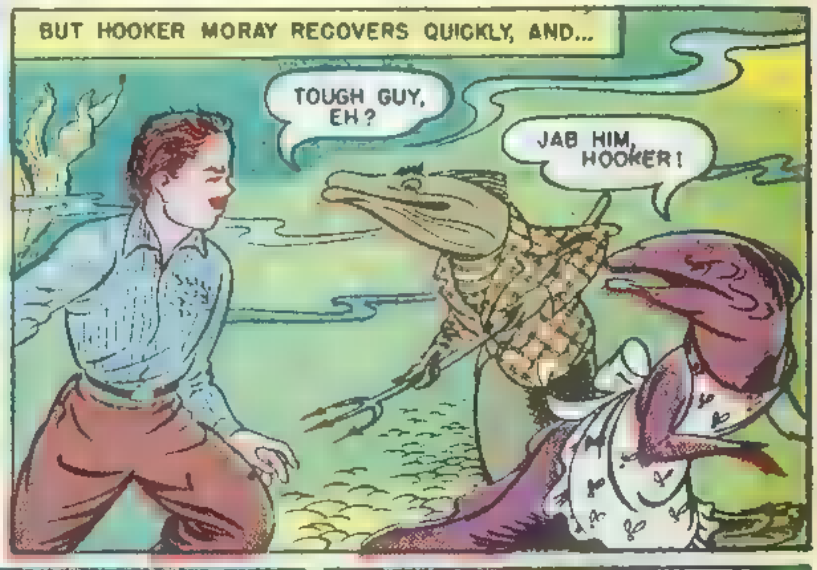

STOP TALKING, MALVINA, AND GET THAT FLOWER! IT'S WORTH A COOL GILLION ■ ANY OCEAN!
ALL RIGHT, HOOKER! YOU AND STEELHEAD KEEP THOSE BUSYBODIES OUT OF MY WAY, AND...


STOP, MALVINA MORAY! DO YOU REALIZE THAT YOU'RE BREAKING THE LAW?
WHAT DO I CARE ABOUT THE LAND OF THE LOST? ME AND MINE COME FIRST! AFTER HIM, STEELHEAD...


OW! HELP! UNCLE ZEKE!
UNCLE ZEKE'S GONE, RED LANTERN!

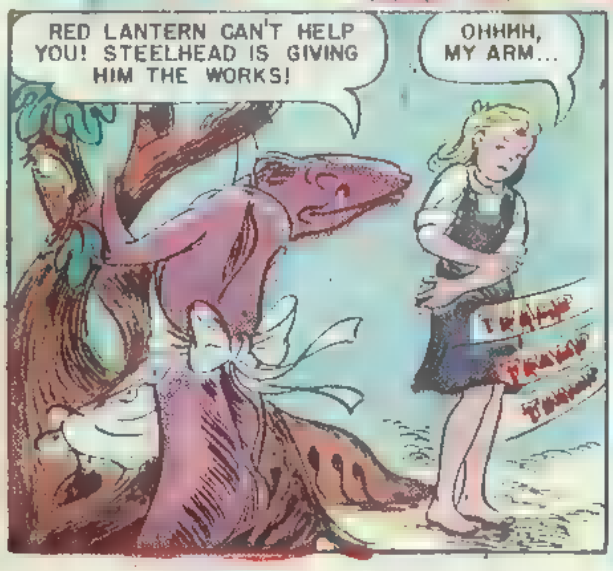

SO ZEKE RAN OUT ON YOU! THE OLD SOAK! NEVER DID HAVE ANY BACKBONE! GET AWAY, BOY!
I WILL NOT!

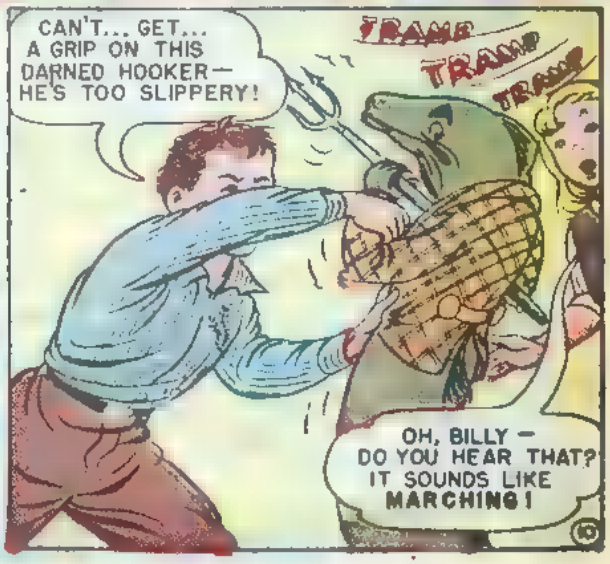

TAKE THAT!
OOF!

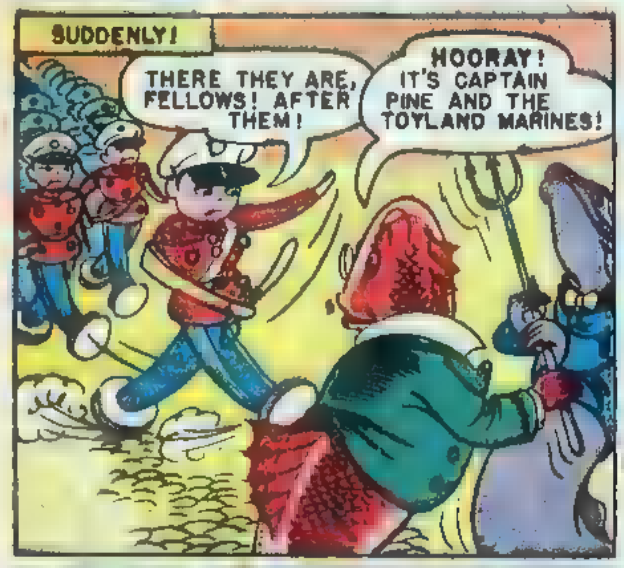

BUT HOOKER MORAY RECOVERS QUICKLY, AND...
TOUGH GUY, EH?
JAB HIM, HOOKER!

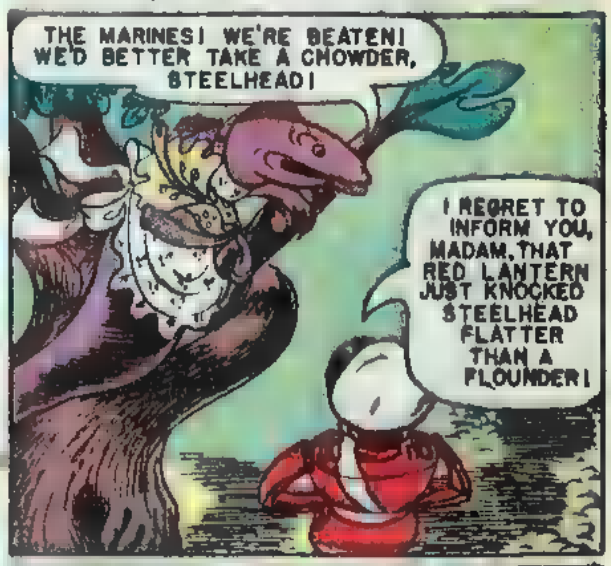
HURRY UP, MALVINA! THIS RED LANTERN IS... STRONGER... THAN I THOUGHT...
LET ME BY, YOU SILLY LITTLE GIRL! I'LL BITE YOU!

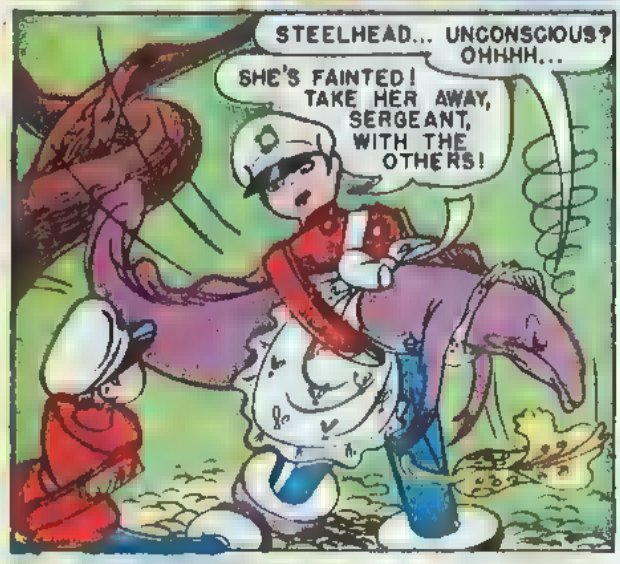
HELP, OH HELP— RED LANTERN! SHE'S BITING ME!

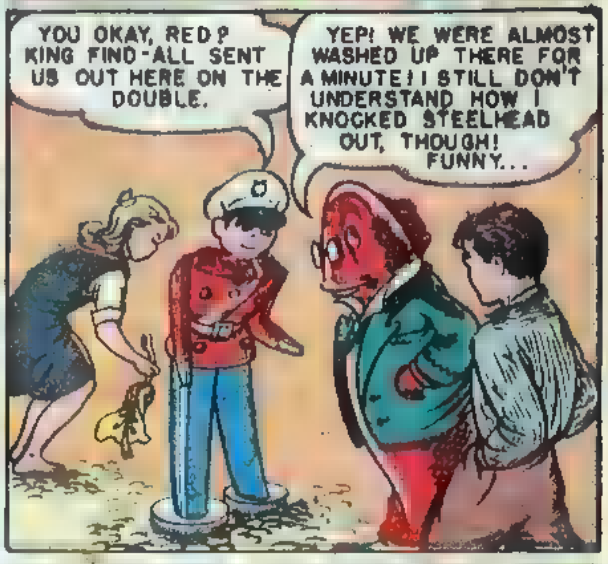

RED LANTERN CAN'T HELP YOU! STEELHEAD IS GIVING HIM THE WORKS!
OHHHH, MY ARM...
TRAMP TRAMP TRAMP

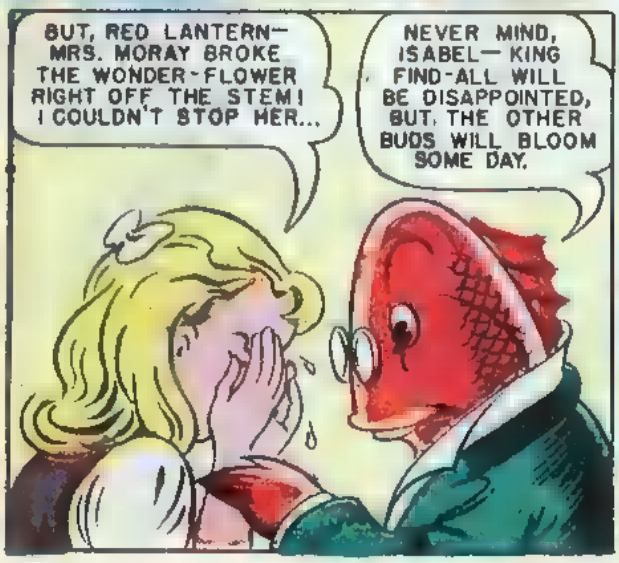

CAN'T... GET... A GRIP ON THIS DARNED HOOKER— HE'S TOO SLIPPERY!
TRAMP TRAMP TRAMP
OH, BILLY — DO YOU HEAR THAT? IT SOUNDS LIKE MARCHING!

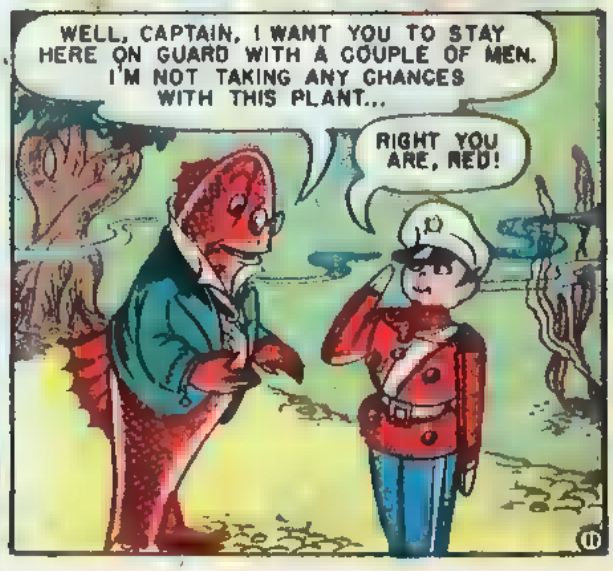

SUDDENLY!
THERE THEY ARE, FELLOWS! AFTER THEM!
HOORAY! IT'S CAPTAIN PINE AND THE TOYLAND MARINES!

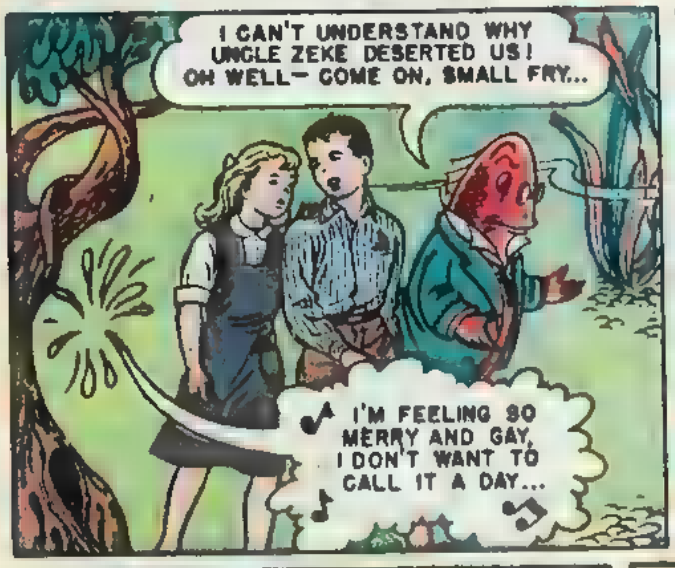

THE MARINES! WE'RE BEATEN! WE'D BETTER TAKE A CHOWDER, STEELHEAD!
I REGRET TO INFORM YOU, MADAM, THAT RED LANTERN JUST KNOCKED STEELHEAD FLATTER THAN A FLOUNDER!

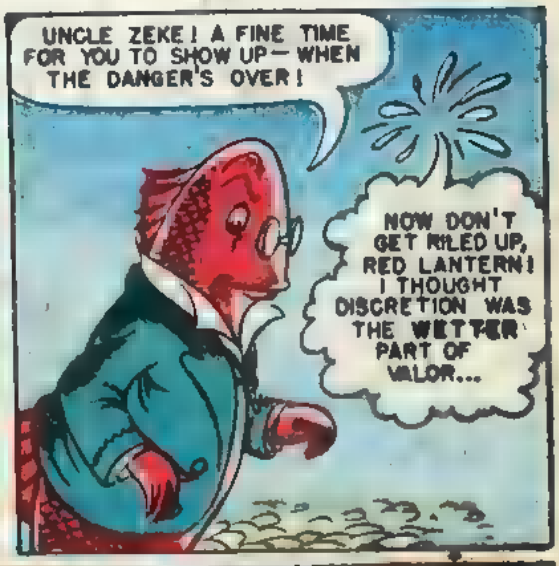

STEELHEAD... UNCONSCIOUS? OHHHH...
SHE'S FAINTED! TAKE HER AWAY, SERGEANT, WITH THE OTHERS!

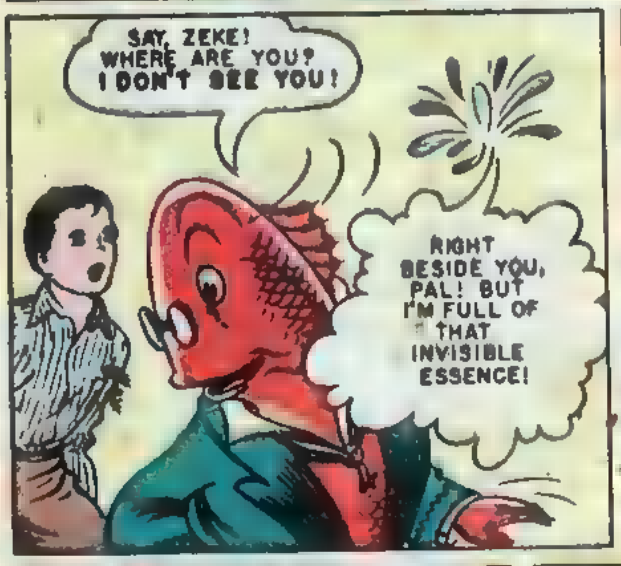

YOU OKAY, RED? KING FIND-ALL SENT US OUT HERE ON THE DOUBLE.
YEP! WE WERE ALMOST WASHED UP THERE FOR A MINUTE! I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW I KNOCKED STEELHEAD OUT, THOUGH! FUNNY...

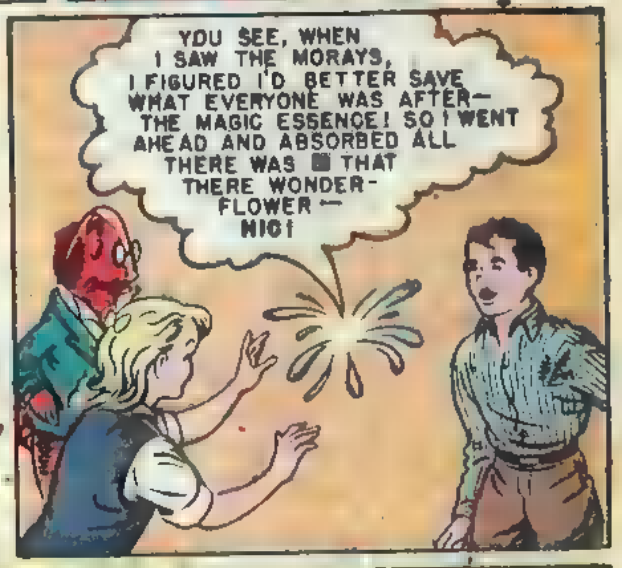

BUT, RED LANTERN— MRS. MORAY BROKE THE WONDER-FLOWER RIGHT OFF THE STEM! I COULDN'T STOP HER...
NEVER MIND, ISABEL— KING FIND-ALL WILL BE DISAPPOINTED, BUT, THE OTHER BUDS WILL BLOOM SOME DAY.

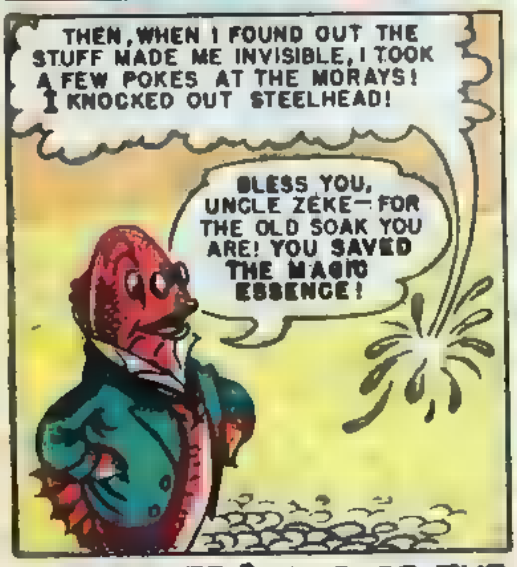

WELL, CAPTAIN, I WANT YOU TO STAY HERE ON GUARD WITH A COUPLE OF MEN. I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES WITH THIS PLANT...
RIGHT YOU ARE, RED!

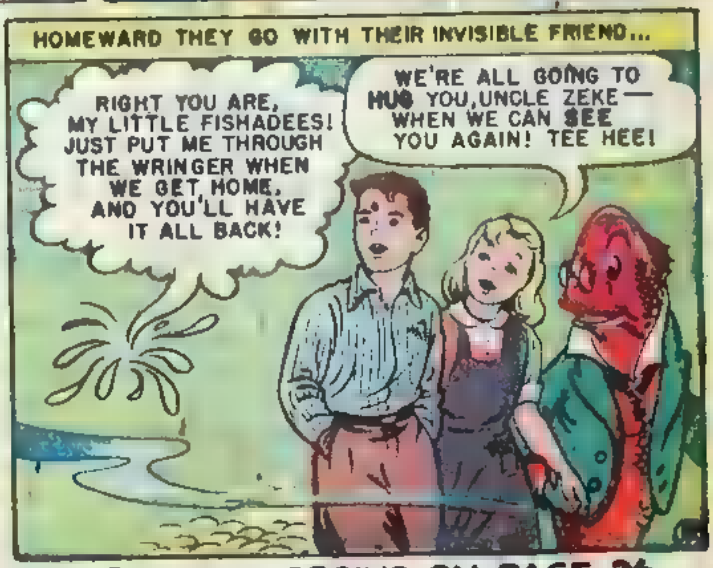












ANOTHER "LAND OF THE LOST" STORY BEGINS ON PAGE 36

MYSTICAL METEORITES

by AL CHASE

In the year 2500, a meteorite fell in Jane Bradford's back yard. She thought it was a rock that the mischievous Carlson kids put there, and told her brother Harry to cart it over to the Carlson's back yard. It turned out to be a meteorite with diamonds in it worth $100,000! Carlson, who claimed ownership, was murdered and the meteorite stolen!

TOM and Jane Bradford felt stunned when they heard of Sid Carlson's murder. The disappearance of the meteorite had shocked everyone! There had been a party going on in the house, and Sid Carlson had gone out for another look at his meteorite. Police figured he must have come out just as the robbers were making off with it. The marks of a flame gun were on him as he lay face down on the soft earth. These were experienced killers!

"It—it might have been us!" Jane quivered. "If I hadn't made that mistake and had the meteor taken over to the Carlson's back yard . . . I—I feel kind of responsible."

"Don't shed any tears over Sid Carlson," Harry broke in. "A few years back he was a pretty bad actor himself. Did you know he was in jail a couple of times, Sis?"

"Do you think some gangsters, he used to know, did it?" Jane asked.

"No. These men were after that meteorite. I have a funny feeling they've gone after more meteorites than this one."

"How can you know, Tom?"

"Well figure this out. During the past three days, 43 sizable meteorites have hit earth. I know, because I've been observing them through my telescope. Well, not one of these meteorites has been reported! That is, a few have—but in each case, it disappeared and the owner was either severely injured or murdered!"

"Did they all have diamonds?" Harry wanted to know.

"Yes." Tom said slowly. "They all had diamonds."

"What are you going to do?" Jane asked breathlessly.

"I'm going to get back our rightful share of this diamond treasure." Tom said. "Remember, that meteorite fell first in our back yard. Legally, that makes it ours. Say, this is funny—" he said, his eyes lighting. "I wanted money to experiment on meteors and here's a meteor bringing me the money to do it—"

"First you've got to find those men who are stealing the meteors," Harry said.

"I'll do some more observation from my telescope, and watch where the next meteorite strikes."

Tom did not have long to wait. Four hours later a meteor streaked through the sky and hit earth about 200 miles from where they were!

Arming Harry and himself with small pellet pistols, Tom climbed into his small giro. Harry settled himself beside Tom, and they took off!

It couldn't have been more than 15 minutes when they landed next to the gaping hole in the ground that told Tom where the meteorite had fallen. There was a house about a quarter of a mile away. They went through the whole house without finding anyone, when at last a muffed groan made them open a closet door. An old man and woman

were found inside, tied and gagged. They managed to blurt out the information, after a few minutes, that they had run out to see what had caused the sudden rocking of the land, when six men leaped out of a street tractor and fell upon them. A machine attached to the tractor lifted the heavy rock on the field into the tractor.

"What color was their tractor?" Tom asked.

"Purple with green stripes," the old woman squawked.

Tom and Harry scrambled back into the giro and screwed their eyes about for a purple road tractor with green stripes. They had not been cruising about more than twenty minutes when they noticed it speeding along a lonely road. Tom was about to swoop down when Harry excitedly gripped his arm.

When Tom looked, he gasped too. A space ship, the queerest he had ever seen, was floating toward the speeding tractor on the road below, it had a strange, unearthly shape and instead of the throb of a motor, Tom and Harry heard tinkling sounds, like bells.

Tom let the giro cruise slowly along as he watched the strange ship in suspense. What was it? Where was it from? And most important, what was it up to? It looked as though it were bent on swallowing up the tractor below! For, Tom realized with a start, the bottom of this ship was open, and the sides flapped together like hungry jaws!

The street tractor below took on a burst of speed, swerved crazily around the curves. The machine descended in great sweeps, the bell getting louder all the time. There was a crash, then the crunching of metal. Tom and Harry gasped to see the "jaws" of the ship close over the street tractor and crush it to a pulp.

"Sure did a thorough job," Harry said, surveying the wreck of the tractor as he and Tom climbed out of the giro. They examined the wreck to see if any of the six killers were still alive. A cry told them one was still breathing.

"I told Bugs not to gyp 'em," the injured man gasped painfully, as Tom and Harry lifted him out of the tractor. "I said they'd come back and get us for it, sure."

"Who?" Tom demanded.

"The Venusites," the dying man confessed. "We contacted them by radio—found out they had chucks of rock with diamonds in them which they could send to Earth with certain projecting machines they have, so they would look like meteorites."

"That explains it—" Tom murmured.

"In exchange," the man went on, "we sent them cheap junk, baubles, jewelry, etc. We figured they were savages, in a way. Well, they were satisfied for a while, but suddenly they caught wise they were being gypped. So they came back and—well, you saw—"

"And where are the meteorites?"

"They took them all back—except the one still in the tractor." The man suddenly shuddered and then was still.

Tom saw there was nothing more to be done for the poor wretch. He was dead. He helped Harry load the one remaining meteorite into the giro.

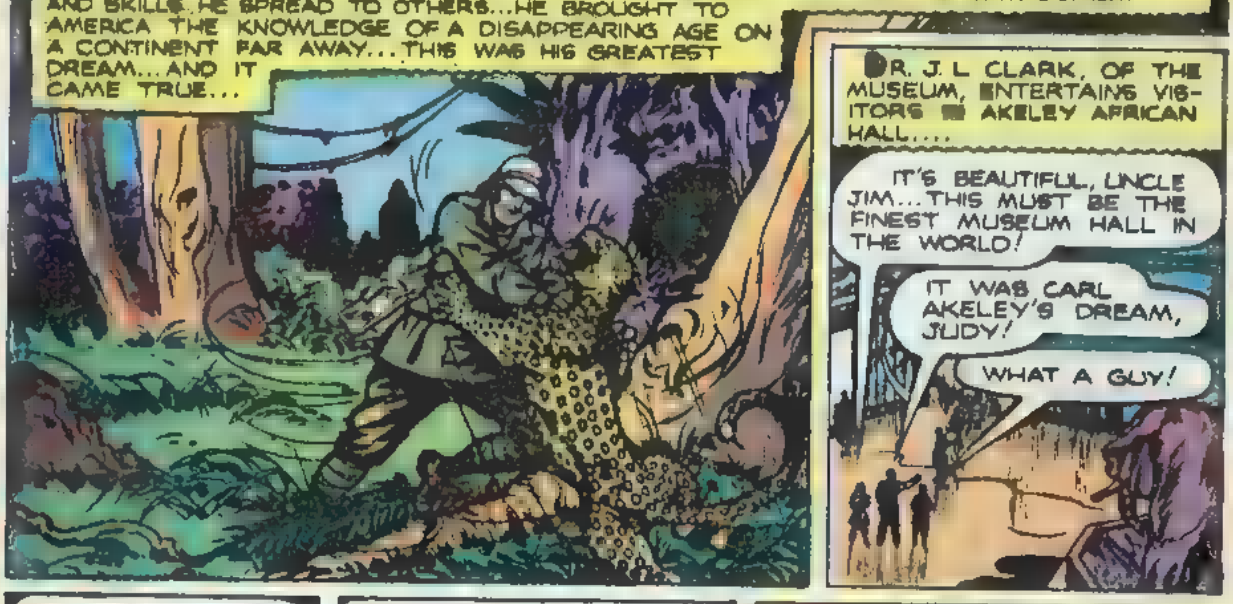
Tom flew back hastily. All the while he and Harry kept a lookout for the Venusite ship, but it had evidently returned to its planet. Then something went slightly wrong with the controls, and Tom missed the small landing-field next to his house and landed right in Jane's garden. Jane stood in the back doorway, bristling with rage. But she got over it in one second flat, when she saw the diamond meteorite!

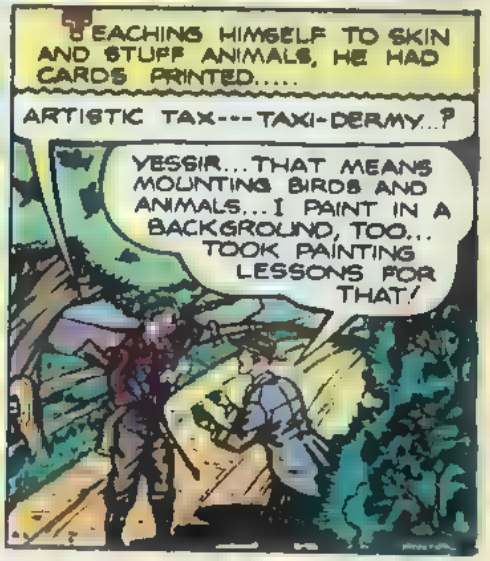
HE BROUGHT US AFRICA

The story of

CARL AKELEY

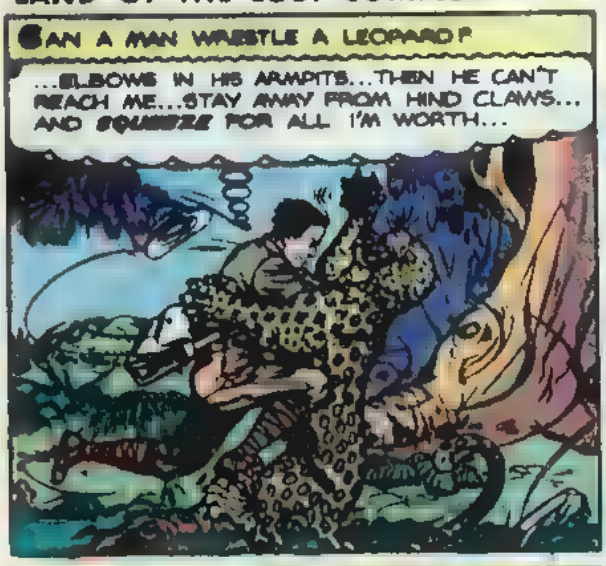
AUTHORIZED, APPROVED AND SPONSORED BY THE DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION OF THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY OF NEW YORK CITY.

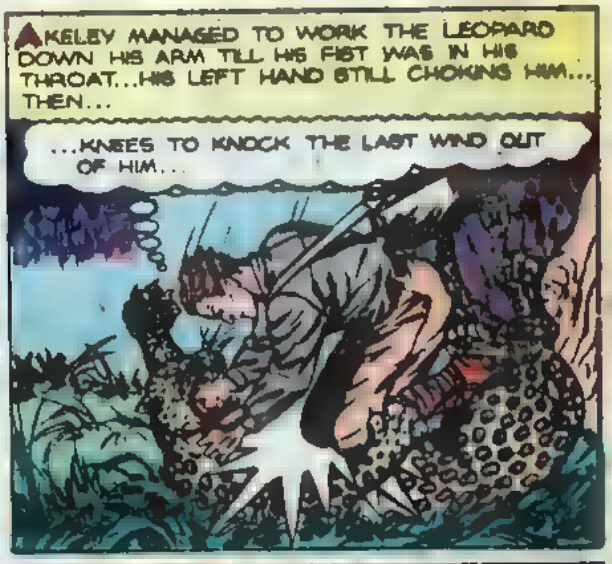




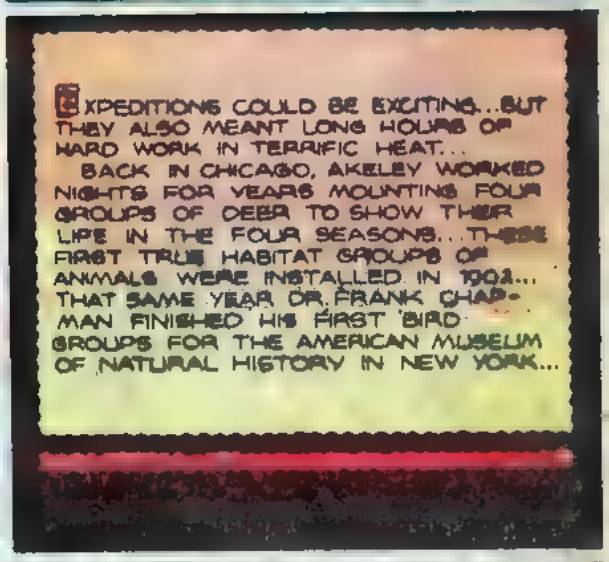
AKELEY'S ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREAT TEACHERS BUT HE HADN'T MUCH SCHOOLING. INSTEAD...
YOU HANG WALLPAPER ALL DAY, AND AT NIGHT YOU CAN MOUNT ANIMALS.....WOULD YOU TEACH ME PAPER-HANGING, SO I COULD MOUNT ANIMALS AFTER WORK?
WHY DON'T YOU GO TO WARD'S IN ROCHESTER?.... YOU'D GET PAID FOR DOING THIS, CARL....
HENRY WARD SUPPLIED SCIENTIFIC SPECIMENS TO COLLEGES AND MUSEUMS...HIS COLLECTIONS BECAME THE BEGINNINGS OF MANY GREAT MUSEUMS, LIKE THE CHICAGO MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY... AND SO THAT FALL CARL WENT TO NEARBY ROCHESTER...
GET PAID TO MOUNT ANIMALS?!
WARD'S NATURAL SCIENCE ESTABLISHMENT
CARL WAS DUMB WITH FRIGHT...
MR WARD, I.. ER.. I.. ER... GLUB!
TAXIDERMY IN ALL ITS BRANCHES, EH? WELL, TAKE OFF YOUR COAT AND GET TO WORK. SALARY, $ 3.50 A WEEK!
OF COURSE, CARL HAD TO LIVE....
FOUR DOLLARS A WEEK, WITH MEALS!
I'LL TAKE IT..
IT'LL COST ME ONLY FIFTY CENTS A WEEK TO WORK AT MOUNTING ANIMALS.. HURRAY!
CARL MADE FAST FRIENDS AT WARD'S, ESPECIALLY WITH WILL WHEELER, LATER, A GREAT SCIENTIST....
CARL, I'M GOING HOME TO MILWAUKEE TO TEACH, AND TRY FOR A JOB IN THE NEW MUSEUM... COME WITH ME AND I'LL COACH YOU FOR COLLEGE!
COLLEGE DOESN'T INTEREST ME TOO MUCH.. BUT I'D LIKE THE MUSEUM TOO!
SOON BOTH HAD JOBS AT THE MILWAUKEE MUSEUM
WHAT'LL I READ ALOUD TONIGHT? BRYCE'S AMERICAN COMMONWEALTH? ...NORDAU? OR AESCHYLUS?
YOU'RE MY COLLEGE, WILL.. IN THESE THREE YEARS YOU'VE TAUGHT ME TO THINK.. SOMEDAY I'LL TEACH TOO WITH MY FINGERS...

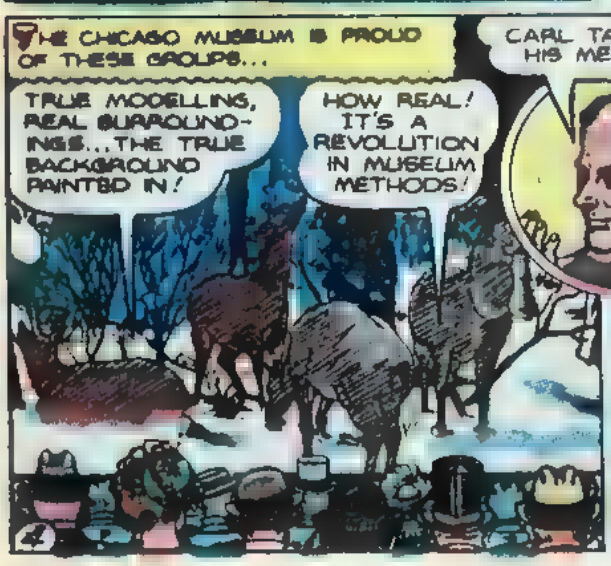
WILL WHEELER WENT ON TO BECOME PROFESSOR AND DEAN AT HARVARD. MEANWHILE CARL WORKED ON..
IT'S INTERESTING BUT IS IT SCIENTIFIC?
WHY SHOULDN'T IT BE? THE ANIMAL IS SHOWN JUST EXACTLY AS IT WAS IN LIFE...IN ITS OWN NATURAL SURROUNDINGS!
STUDYING ABROAD, WILL MET THE DIRECTOR OF THE LONDON SCIENCE MUSEUM.....
MUSEUMS SHOULD RELATE LIFE FORMS TO THEIR SURROUNDINGS...ECOLOGY, HAECKEL CALLS IT...IN MILWAUKEE, WE'VE A YOUNG CHAP DOING THAT...
SPLENDID! I WANT HIM TO WORK HERE!
CARL STARTED FOR LONDON BUT ON THE WAY HE STOPPED TO VISIT THE NEW FIELD MUSEUM IN CHICAGO..
WE'RE ONLY BEGINNING HERE. WOULD YOU PREPARE OUR EXHIBITS FOR US?
IT'S A GREAT OPPORTUNITY, DIRECTOR ELLIOT...I ACCEPT... LONDON IS OUT...
THE NEXT YEAR, 1896...
ALL SET... WE'RE GOING TO AFRICAN SOMALILAND!
AT LAST I'LL SEE THESE ANIMALS ALIVE...IN THEIR NATURAL HABITAT...I'LL PICK OUT MY OWN SPECIMENS, AND I'LL PREPARE THEIR SKINS MYSELF!
AFRICA
ONE DAY AT DUSK, AFTER HUNTING ALL DAY WITH NO LUCK...
SOMETHING MOVING...TOO DARK TO AIM, BUT ONE OF THESE SHOTS SHOULD HIT!
BANG! BANG! BANG!
BUT SUDDENLY.....
A WOUNDED LEOPARD!!
AVOOOOH!
3

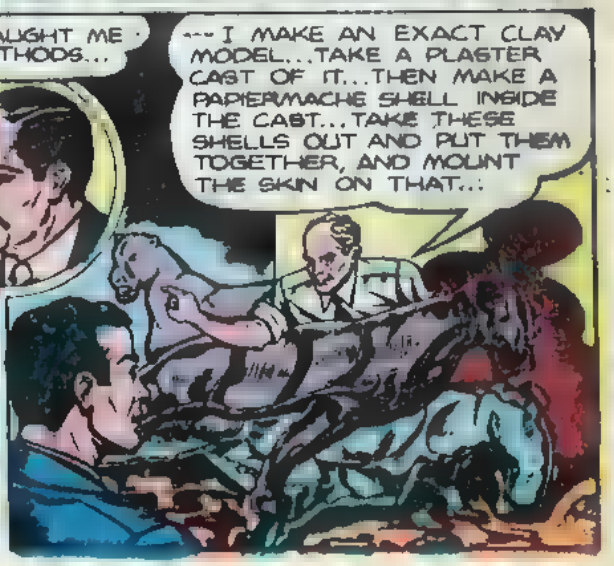

CAN A MAN WRESTLE A LEOPARD?
...ELBOWS IN HIS ARMPITS...THEN HE CAN'T REACH ME...STAY AWAY FROM HIND CLAWS... AND SQUEEZE FOR ALL I'M WORTH...

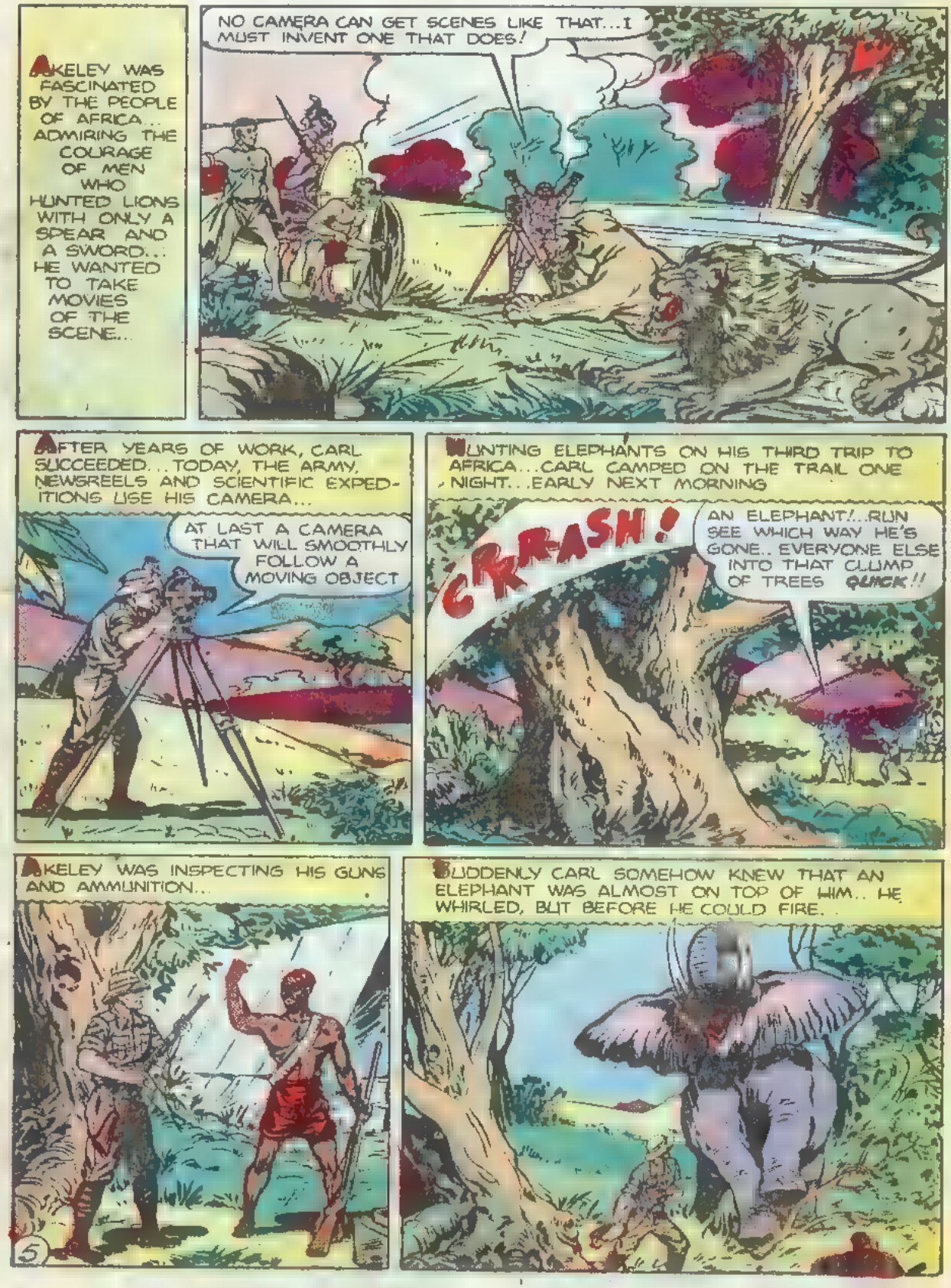

AKELEY MANAGED TO WORK THE LEOPARD DOWN HIS ARM TILL HIS FIST WAS IN HIS THROAT...HIS LEFT HAND STILL CHOKING HIM... THEN...
...KNEES TO KNOCK THE LAST WIND OUT OF HIM...

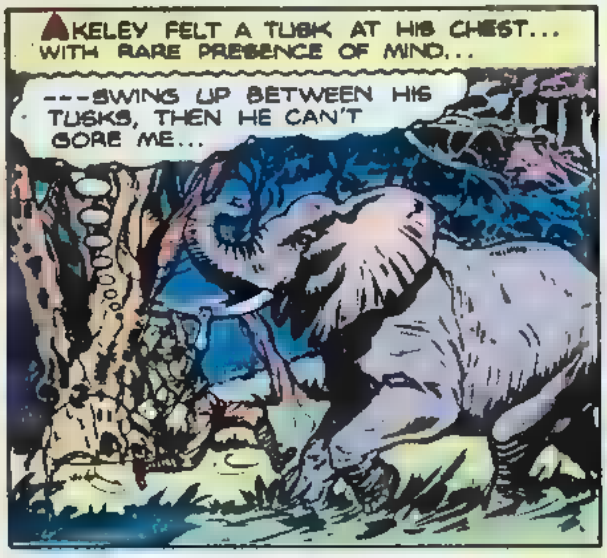
CARL HELD ON, HE DIDN'T KNOW HOW LONG...TILL THE ANIMAL CEASED TO STRUGGLE ...THEN...

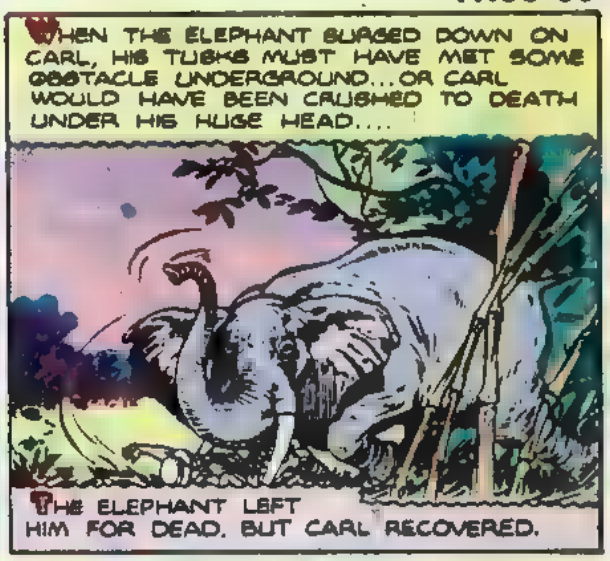

EXPEDITIONS COULD BE EXCITING...BUT THEY ALSO MEANT LONG HOURS OF HARD WORK IN TERRIFIC HEAT...
BACK IN CHICAGO, AKELEY WORKED NIGHTS FOR YEARS MOUNTING FOUR GROUPS OF DEER TO SHOW THEIR LIFE IN THE FOUR SEASONS...THESE FIRST TRUE HABITAT GROUPS OF ANIMALS WERE INSTALLED IN 1903... THAT SAME YEAR DR. FRANK CHAPMAN FINISHED HIS FIRST BIRD GROUPS FOR THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY IN NEW YORK...

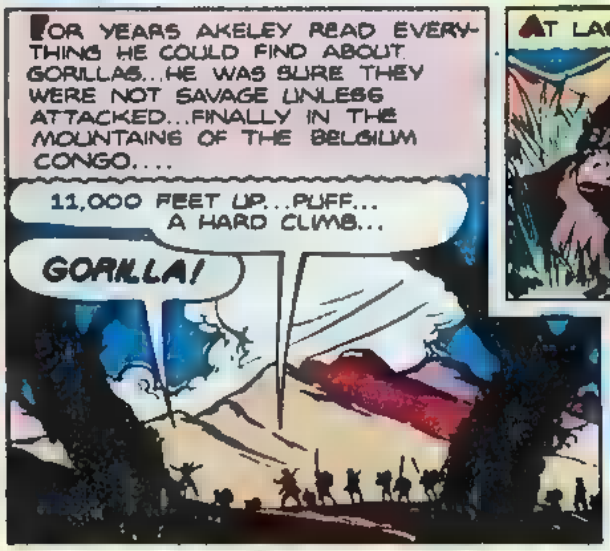

THE CHICAGO MUSEUM IS PROUD OF THESE GROUPS...
TRUE MODELLING, REAL SURROUNDINGS...THE TRUE BACKGROUND PAINTED IN!
HOW REAL! IT'S A REVOLUTION IN MUSEUM METHODS!
CARL TAUGHT ME HIS METHODS...


---I MAKE AN EXACT CLAY MODEL...TAKE A PLASTER CAST OF IT...THEN MAKE A PAPIERMACHE SHELL INSIDE THE CAST...TAKE THESE SHELLS OUT AND PUT THEM TOGETHER, AND MOUNT THE SKIN ON THAT...

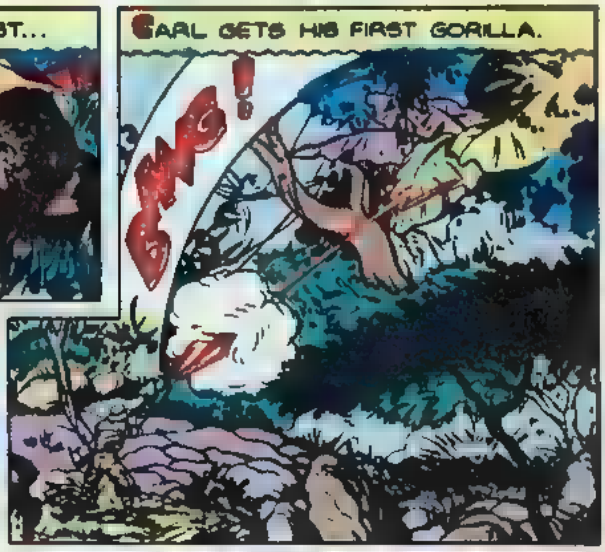

AKELEY WAS FASCINATED BY THE PEOPLE OF AFRICA... ADMIRING THE COURAGE OF MEN WHO HUNTED LIONS WITH ONLY A SPEAR AND A SWORD... HE WANTED TO TAKE MOVIES OF THE SCENE...
NO CAMERA CAN GET SCENES LIKE THAT...I MUST INVENT ONE THAT DOES!
AFTER YEARS OF WORK, CARL SUCCEEDED...TODAY, THE ARMY, NEWSREELS AND SCIENTIFIC EXPEDITIONS USE HIS CAMERA...
AT LAST A CAMERA THAT WILL SMOOTHLY FOLLOW A MOVING OBJECT
HUNTING ELEPHANTS ON HIS THIRD TRIP TO AFRICA...CARL CAMPED ON THE TRAIL ONE NIGHT...EARLY NEXT MORNING
CRRASH!
AN ELEPHANT!...RUN SEE WHICH WAY HE'S GONE.. EVERYONE ELSE INTO THAT CLUMP OF TREES QUICK!!
AKELEY WAS INSPECTING HIS GUNS AND AMMUNITION...
SUDDENLY CARL SOMEHOW KNEW THAT AN ELEPHANT WAS ALMOST ON TOP OF HIM.. HE WHIRLED, BUT BEFORE HE COULD FIRE..
5

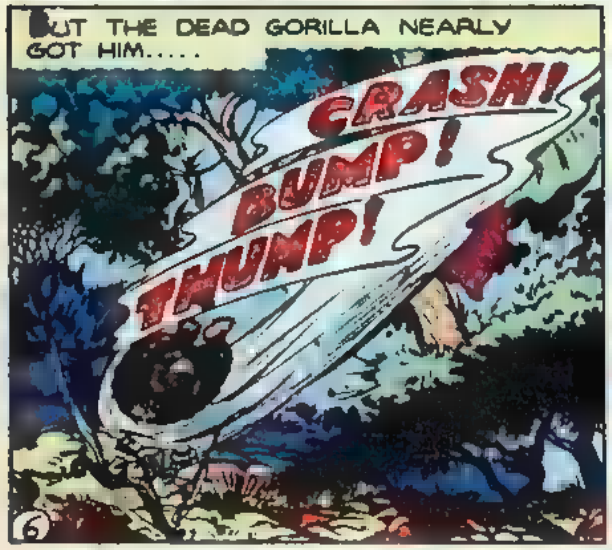

AKELEY FELT A TUSK AT HIS CHEST... WITH RARE PRESENCE OF MIND...
---SWING UP BETWEEN HIS TUSKS, THEN HE CAN'T GORE ME...


WHEN THE ELEPHANT BURSED DOWN ON CARL, HIS TUSKS MUST HAVE MET SOME OBSTACLE UNDERGROUND...OR CARL WOULD HAVE BEEN CRUSHED TO DEATH UNDER HIS HUGE HEAD....
THE ELEPHANT LEFT HIM FOR DEAD. BUT CARL RECOVERED.

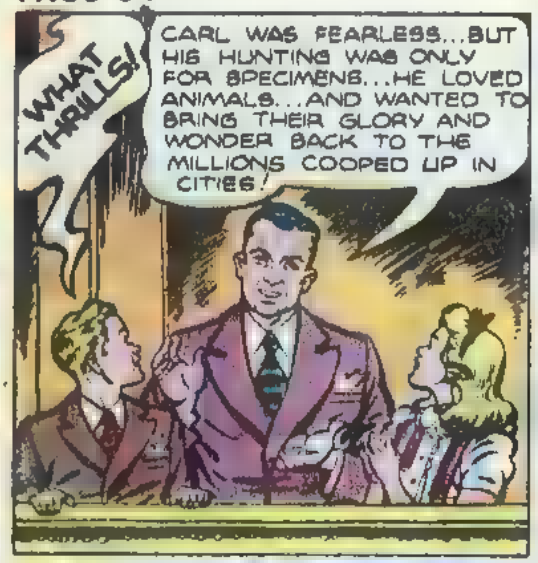

FOR YEARS AKELEY READ EVERYTHING HE COULD FIND ABOUT GORILLAS..HE WAS SURE THEY WERE NOT SAVAGE UNLESS ATTACKED...FINALLY IN THE MOUNTAINS OF THE BELGIUM CONGO....
11,000 FEET UP...PUFF... A HARD CLIMB...
GORILLA!

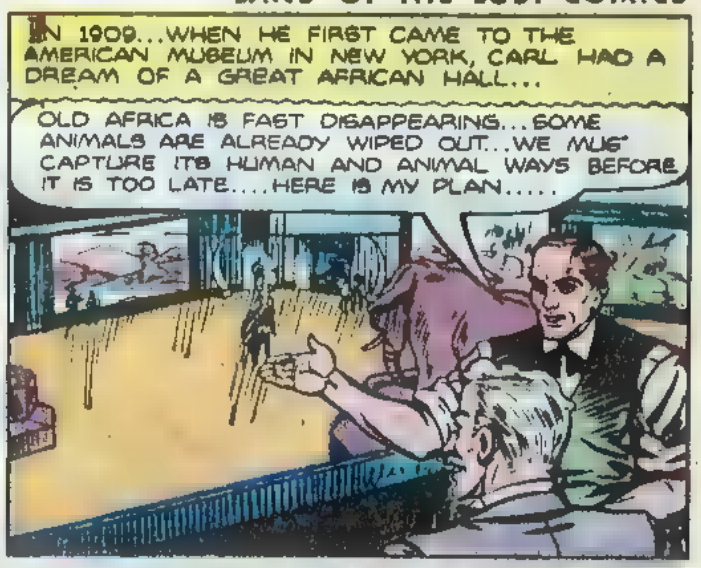
AT LAST...

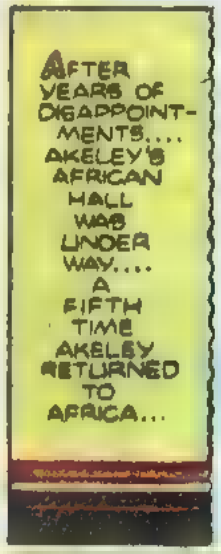

CARL GETS HIS FIRST GORILLA.
BANG!

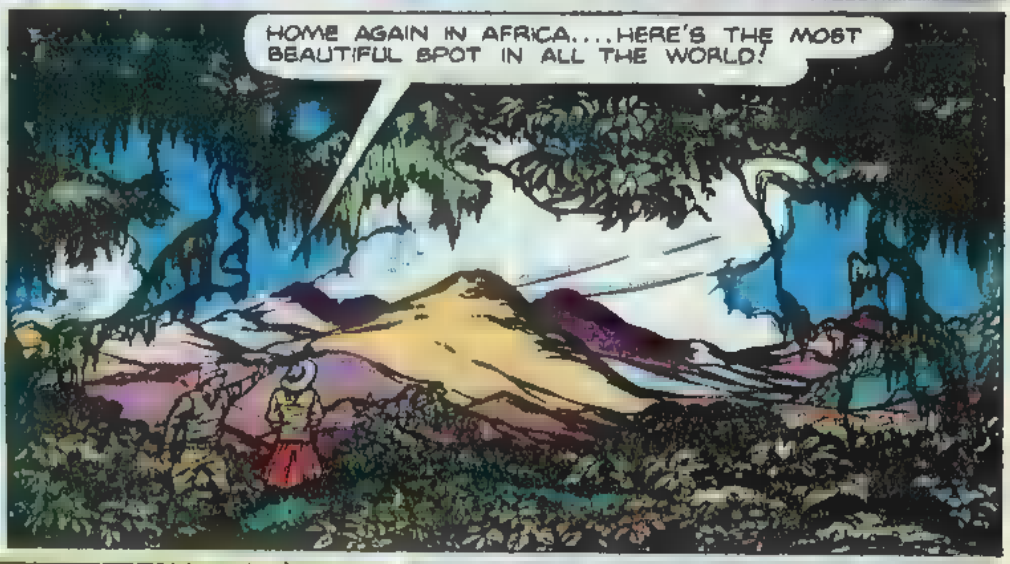

BUT THE DEAD GORILLA NEARLY GOT HIM.....
CRASH!
BUMP!
THUMP!

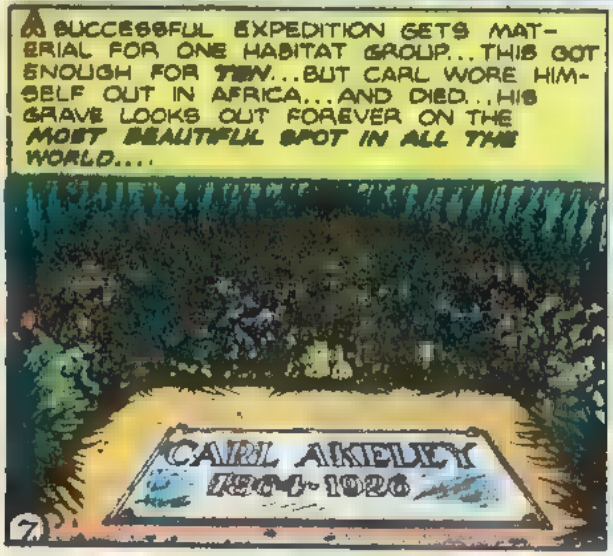
LUCKILY, A TREE STOPPED IT FIFTY FEET BELOW...TO SKIN IT, CARL HAD TO TIE BOTH HIMSELF AND THE BODY TO THAT TREE....

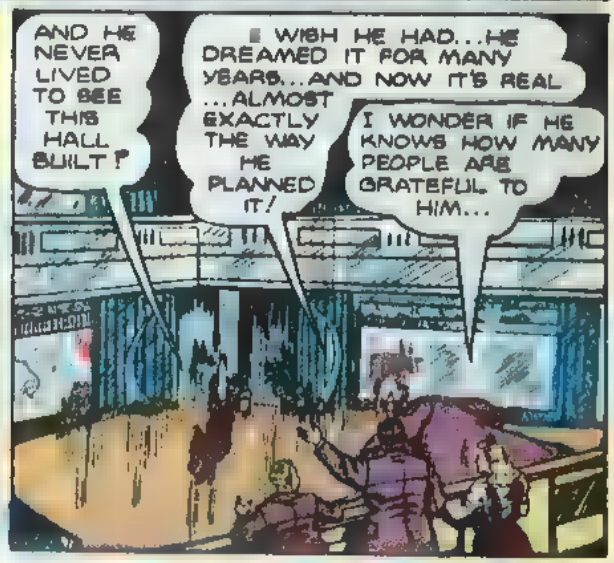

WHAT THRILLS!
CARL WAS FEARLESS...BUT HIS HUNTING WAS ONLY FOR SPECIMENS...HE LOVED ANIMALS...AND WANTED TO BRING THEIR GLORY AND WONDER BACK TO THE MILLIONS COOPED UP IN CITIES!

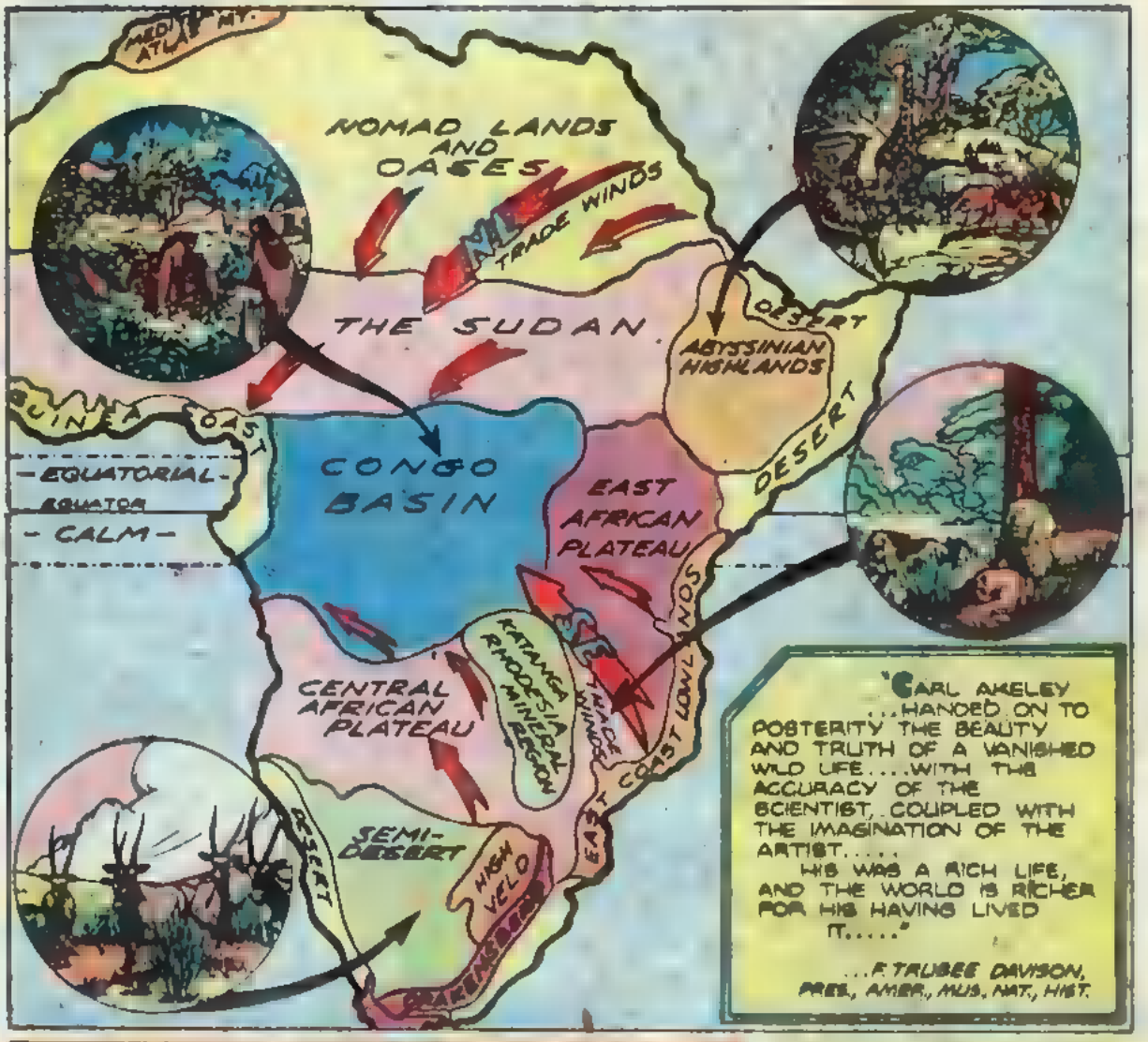

IN 1909...WHEN HE FIRST CAME TO THE AMERICAN MUSEUM IN NEW YORK, CARL HAD A DREAM OF A GREAT AFRICAN HALL...
OLD AFRICA IS FAST DISAPPEARING...SOME ANIMALS ARE ALREADY WIPED OUT...WE MUST CAPTURE ITS HUMAN AND ANIMAL WAYS BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE....HERE IS MY PLAN.....


AFTER YEARS OF DISAPPOINTMENTS.... AKELEY'S AFRICAN HALL WAS UNDER WAY.... A FIFTH TIME AKELEY RETURNED TO AFRICA...


HOME AGAIN IN AFRICA....HERE'S THE MOST BEAUTIFUL SPOT IN ALL THE WORLD!


A SUCCESSFUL EXPEDITION GETS MATERIAL FOR ONE HABITAT GROUP...THIS GOT ENOUGH FOR TEN...BUT CARL WORE HIMSELF OUT IN AFRICA...AND DIED...HIS GRAVE LOOKS OUT FOREVER ON THE MOST BEAUTIFUL SPOT IN ALL THE WORLD....
CARL AKELEY
1864-1926
7


AND HE NEVER LIVED TO SEE THIS HALL BUILT!
I WISH HE HAD...HE DREAMED IT FOR MANY YEARS...AND NOW IT'S REAL ...ALMOST EXACTLY THE WAY HE PLANNED IT!
I WONDER IF HE KNOWS HOW MANY PEOPLE ARE GRATEFUL TO HIM...



QUIZ CORNER!!

CAN YOU ANSWER THESE QUESTIONS?

1. WHERE AND WHEN WAS CARL AKELEY BORN?
2. NEAR WHAT LARGE CITY DID HE LIVE?
3. NAME AN AMERICAN WHOSE ACTIVITY HELPED TO START A LARGE NUMBER OF MUSEUMS?
4. DID CARL AKELEY GIVE UP TRYING TO IMPROVE HIS SKILLS WHEN HE STOPPED PLANNING TO GO TO COLLEGE?
5. CAN YOU NAME THREE MUSEUMS THAT AKELEY WORKED IN?
6. WHY DID AKELEY THINK IT WAS IMPORTANT TO SHOW WHAT KIND OF COUNTRY AN ANIMAL LIVED IN?
7. IS IT TRUE THAT THE PEOPLE OF AFRICA LIVE IN TERROR OF WILD ANIMALS?
8. TRADE WINDS ARE WINDS THAT BLOW STEADILY TOWARD THE EQUATOR FROM ABOUT 30 *N* AND *S* LATITUDE...NORTH OF THE EQUATOR THEY BLOW FROM THE *NE*...WHILE SOUTH OF THE LINE THEY BLOW FROM THE *SE*...CAN YOU FIND THE ARROWS ON THE MAP THAT INDICATE THIS? MAYBE YOUR TEACHER WILL EXPLAIN TRADE WINDS TO YOU...AND HOW THEY AFFECT CLIMATE..
9. IN *SW* AFRICA, THE TRADE WINDS BLOW FROM THE *SW* BUT THE DRAKENBURG MOUNTAINS FORCE THEM UP TILL THEY (8)-COOL AND DROP THEIR MOISTURE AS RAIN ON THE MOUNTAIN SLOPES...WHY IS THE DESERT BEYOND CALLED A RAIN SHADOW?
10. WAS CARL AKELEY A TEACHER?

WHERE CAN I FIND OUT MORE ABOUT AKELEY'S ADVENTURES? *IN THESE BOOKS*

IN BRIGHTEST AFRICA .. BY CARL AKELEY

—— AND ——

CARL AKELEY'S AFRICA .. ADVENTURES IN THE AFRICAN JUNGLE ..

LIONS, GORILLAS AND THEIR NEIGHBORS..
THE RESTLESS JUNGLE
THE WILDERNESS LIVES

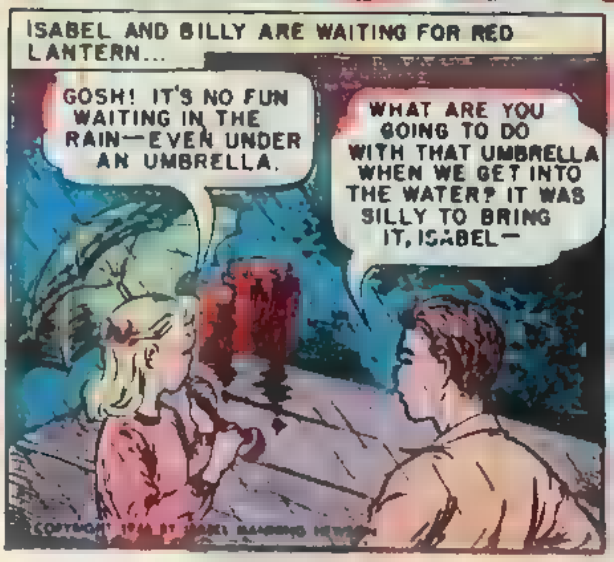
ALL BY—MARY L. JODE AKELEY

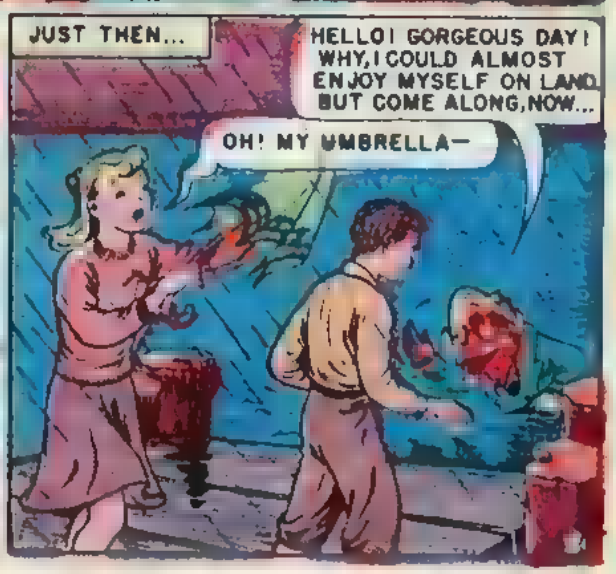
The Land of the Lost

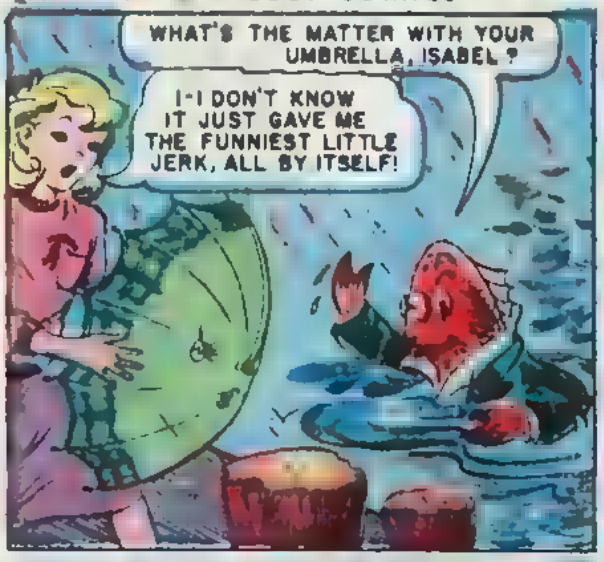
ONCE MORE BILLY AND ISABEL—USING THEIR MAGIC SEAWEED SO THEY CAN BREATHE UNDER WATER—TAKE A TRIP WITH RED LANTERN TO THE LAND OF THE LOST—THAT WONDERFUL KINGDOM UNDER THE SEA...

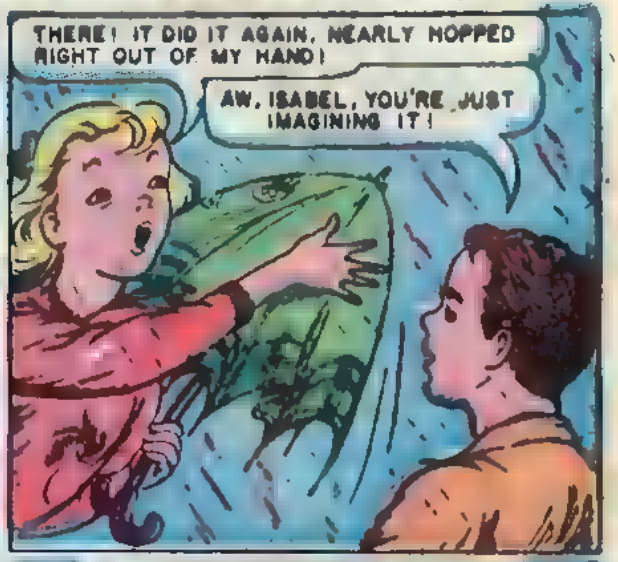
BUT WHEN RED LANTERN LEAVES ON AN IMPORTANT MISSION, ISABEL, BILLY AND THEIR UMBRELLA BUNTY MEET CONGER EEL, VISIT THE EELABORATORY AND HAVE A MOST EXCITING ADVENTURE IN A STRANGE, NEW WORLD...

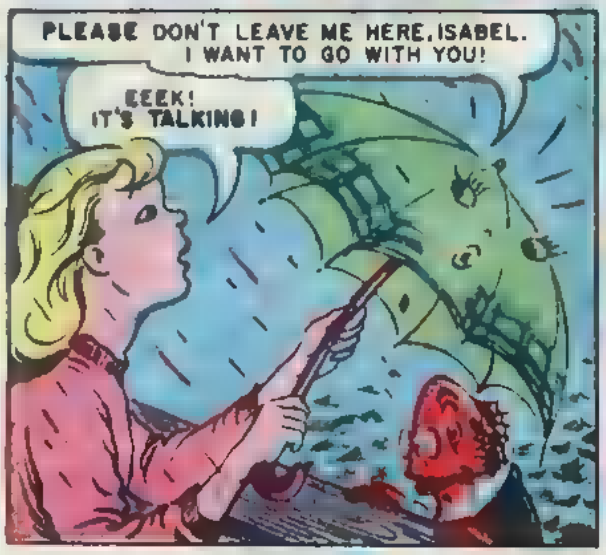
"UMBRELLA LAND!"

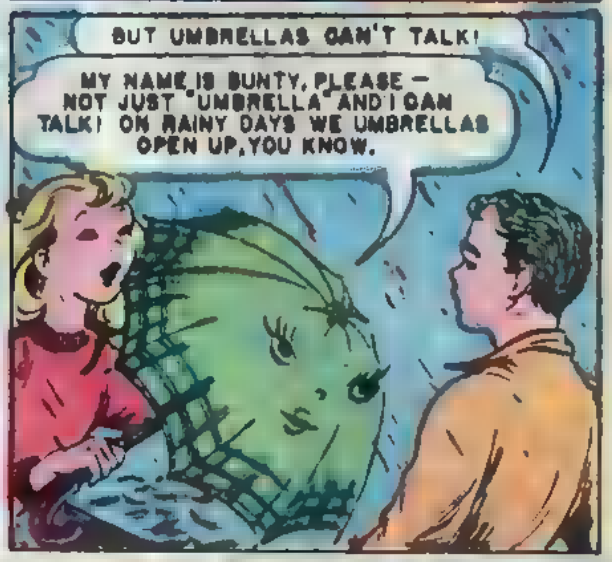


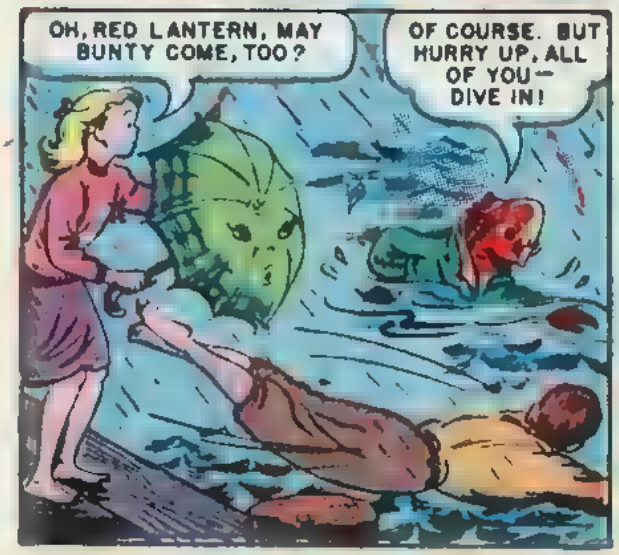






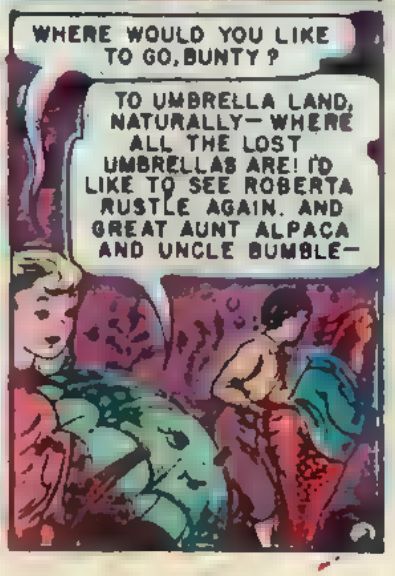


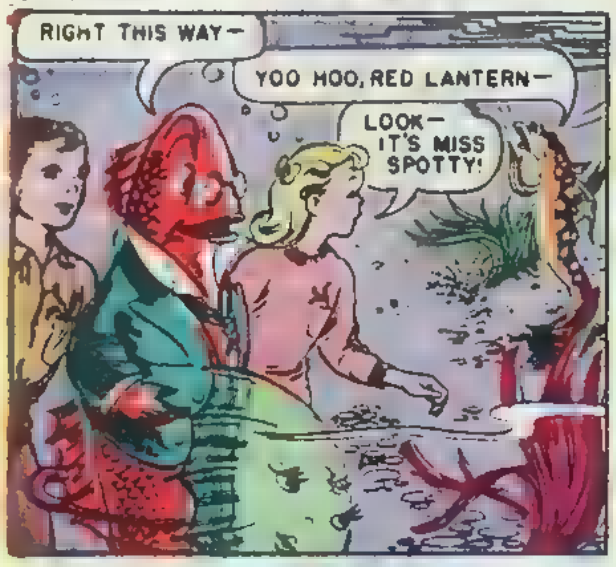


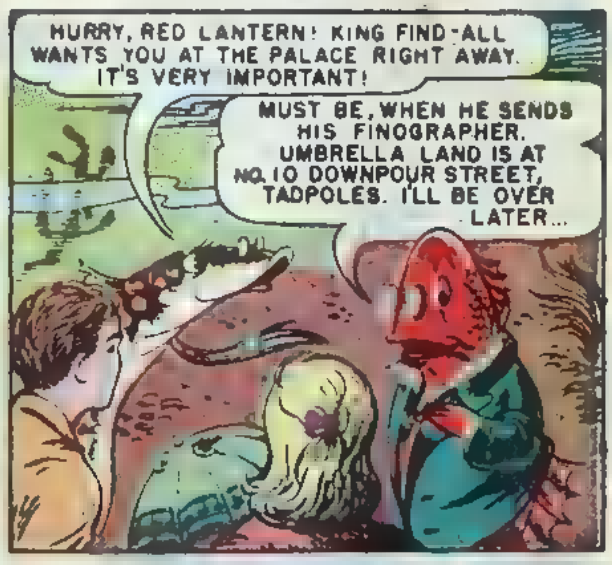


— DOWN TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA THEY GO, WHERE THEY CATCH THE BARRACUDA FLASH CURRENT AND SOON THEY ARRIVE IN THAT MAGICAL KINGDOM —

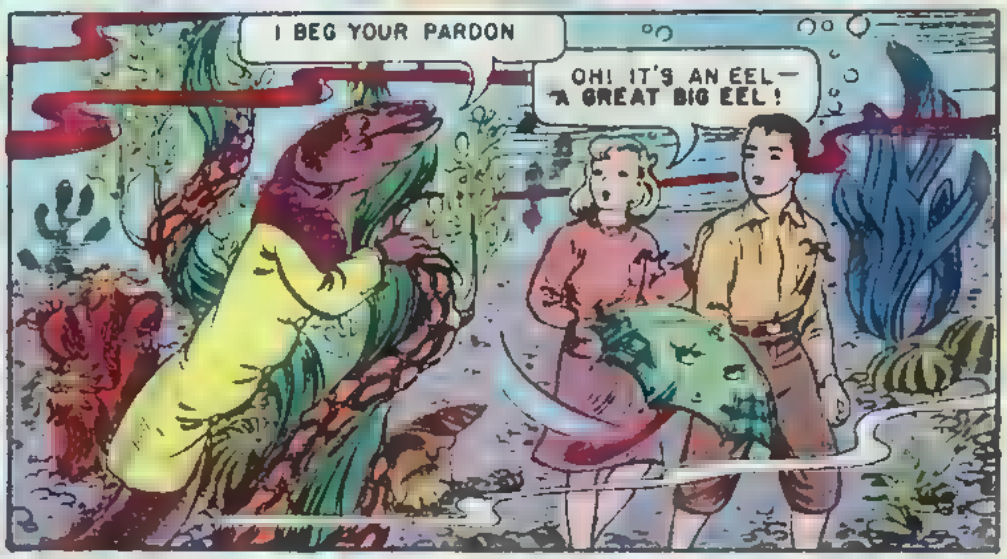
THE LAND OF THE LOST!

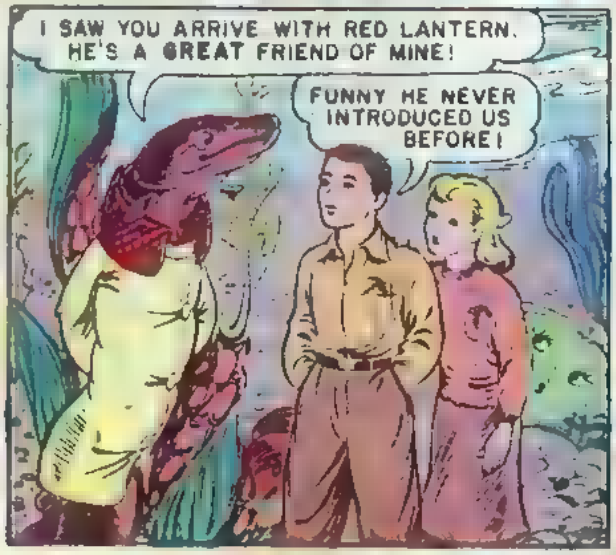


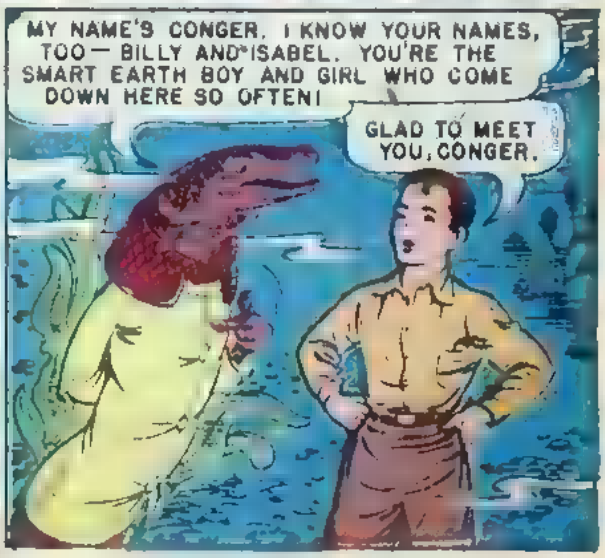


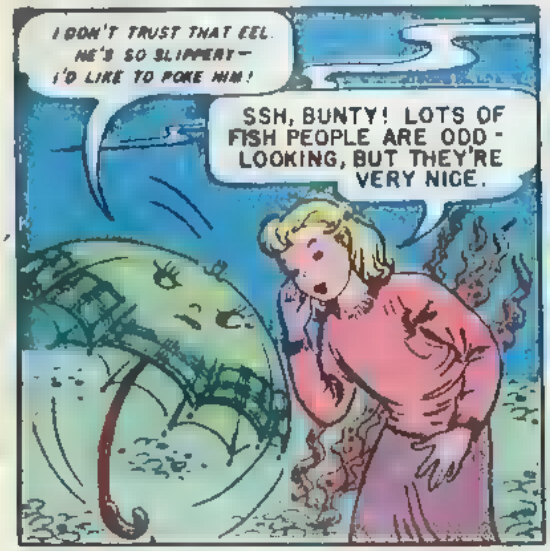


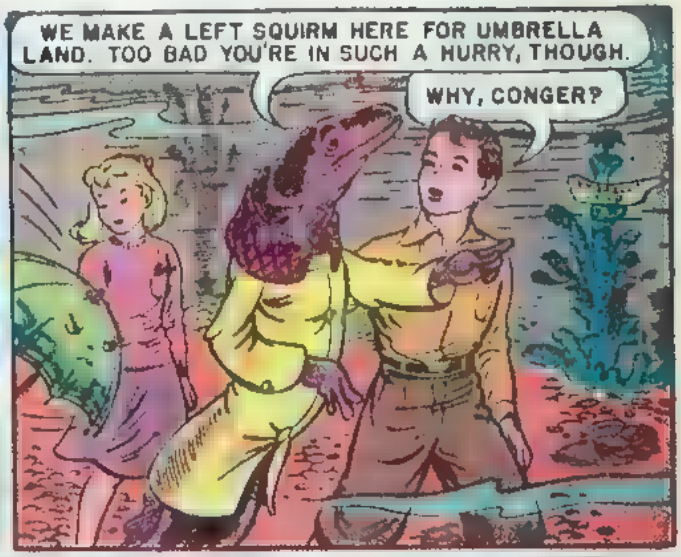
BUT AS ISABEL, BILLY, AND BUNTY LEAVE...

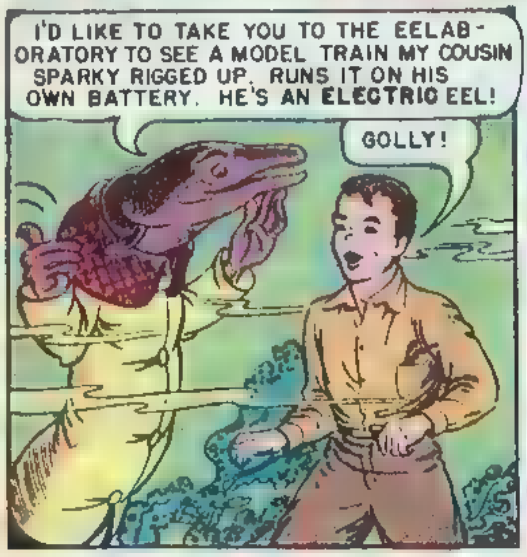


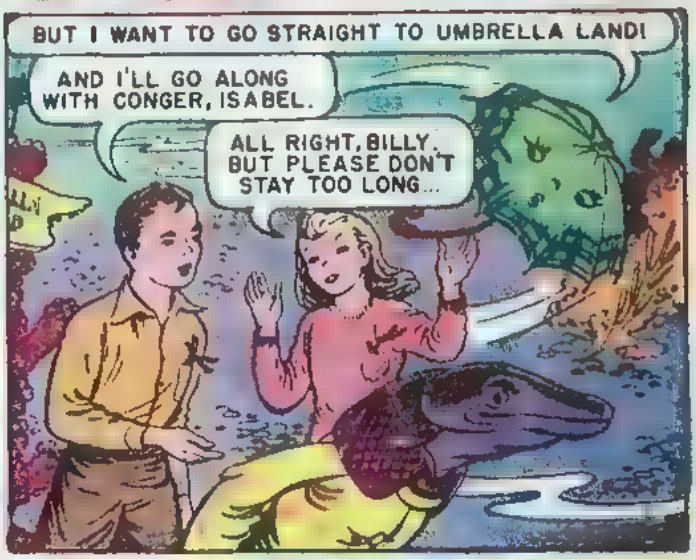


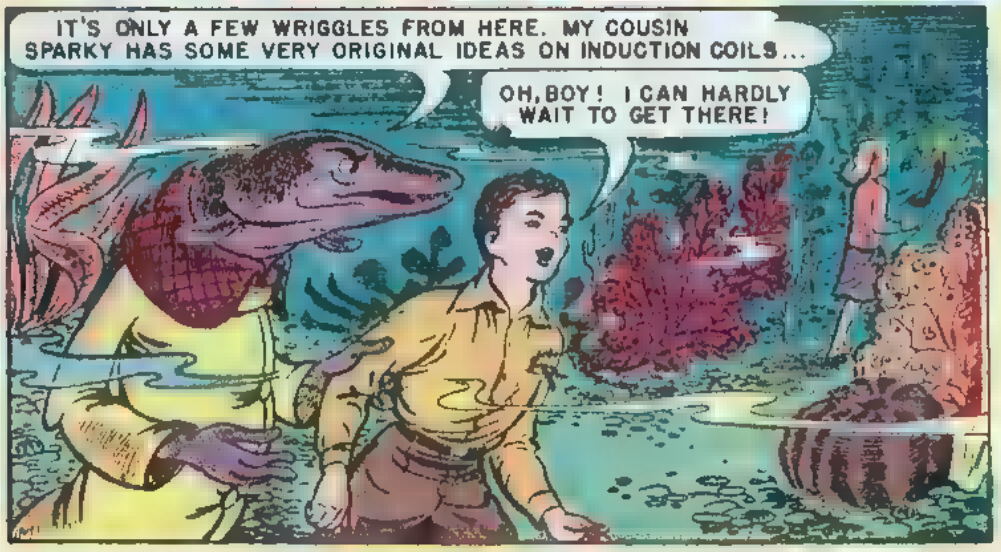




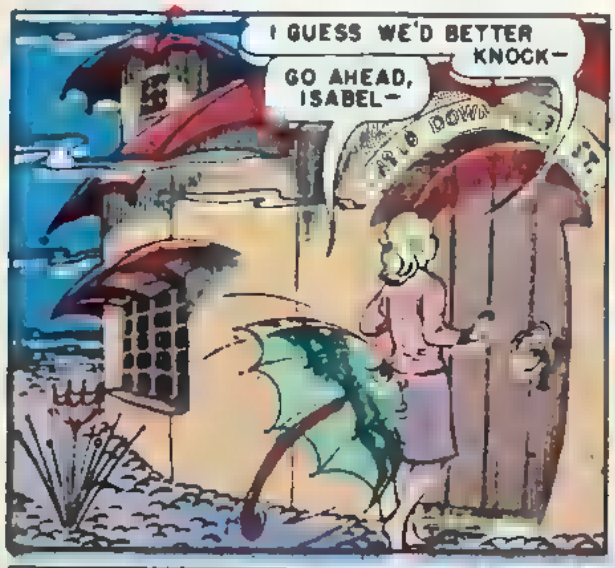




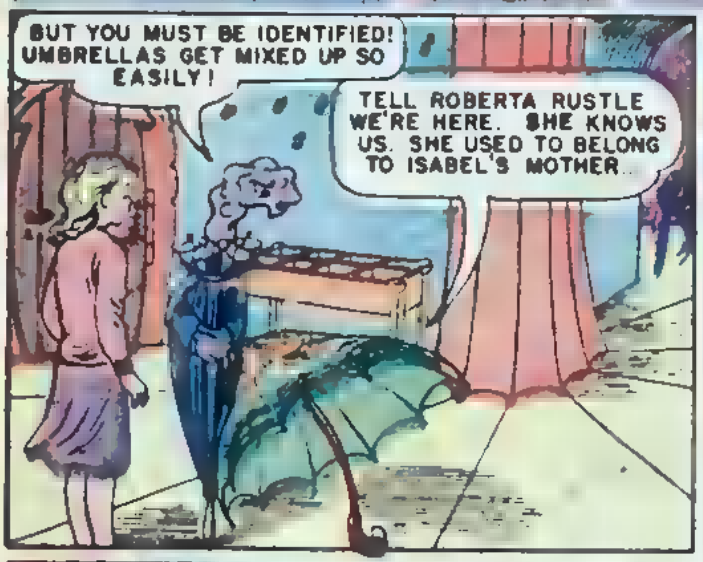




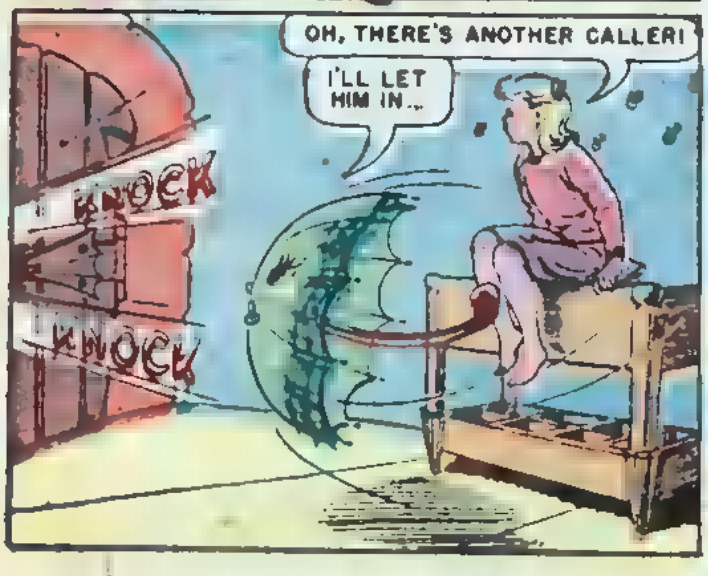
SO BUNTY AND ISABEL TRAVEL ON BY THEMSELVES UNTIL...

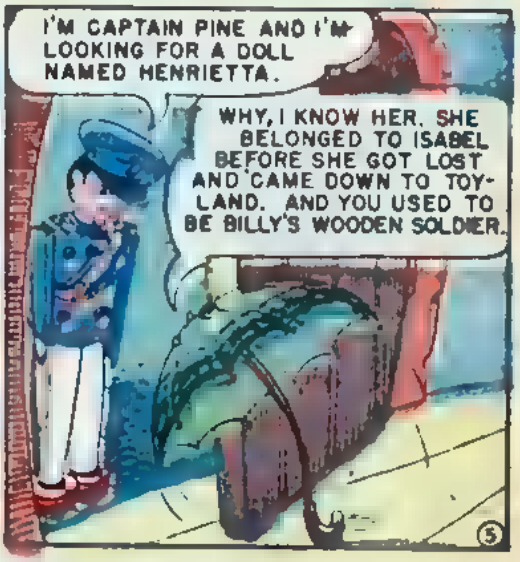

I GUESS WE'D BETTER KNOCK—
GO AHEAD, ISABEL—

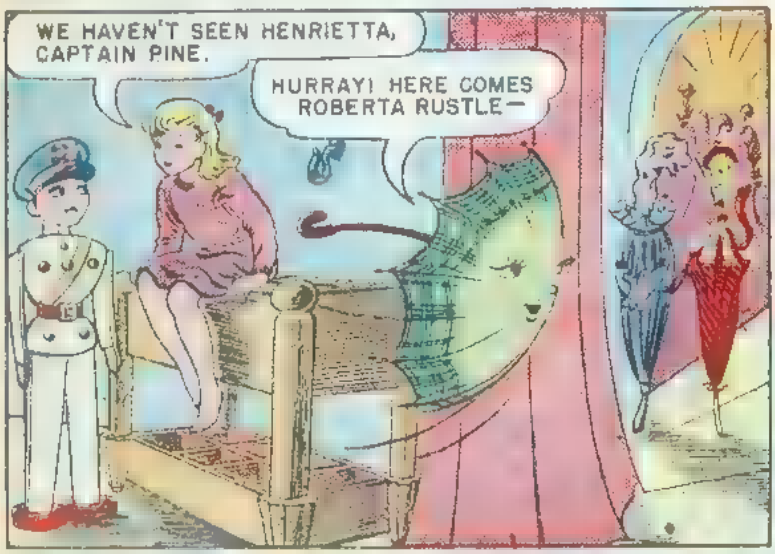
RAIN CHECKS, PLEASE.
OH, WE'RE JUST PAYING A VISIT. WE'RE NOT LOST!


BUT YOU MUST BE IDENTIFIED! UMBRELLAS GET MIXED UP SO EASILY!
TELL ROBERTA RUSTLE WE'RE HERE. SHE KNOWS US. SHE USED TO BELONG TO ISABEL'S MOTHER.

WAIT THERE. I'LL SEE IF I CAN FIND HER.
THAT MUSIC IS NICE AND DRIPPY. THEY MUST BE HAVING A PARTY!

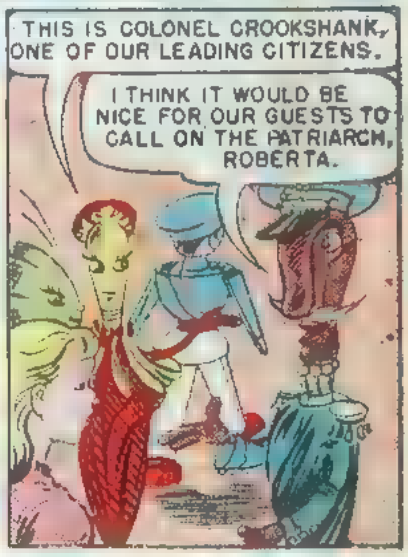

OH, THERE'S ANOTHER CALLER!
I'LL LET HIM IN...
KNOCK
KNOCK

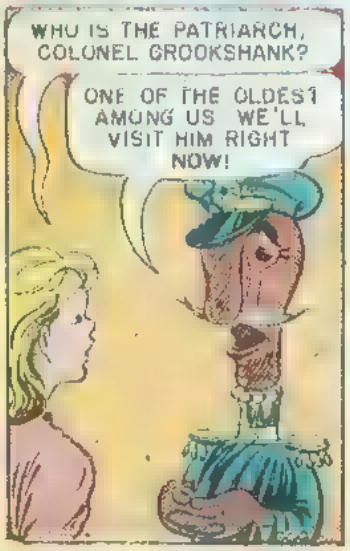

I'M CAPTAIN PINE AND I'M LOOKING FOR A DOLL NAMED HENRIETTA.
WHY, I KNOW HER. SHE BELONGED TO ISABEL BEFORE SHE GOT LOST AND CAME DOWN TO TOYLAND. AND YOU USED TO BE BILLY'S WOODEN SOLDIER.
5

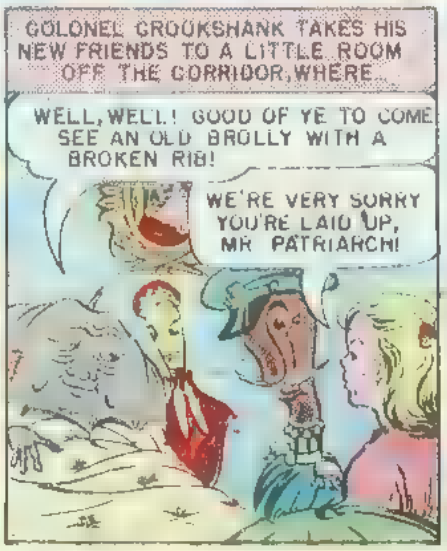

WE HAVEN'T SEEN HENRIETTA, CAPTAIN PINE.
HURRAY! HERE COMES ROBERTA RUSTLE—

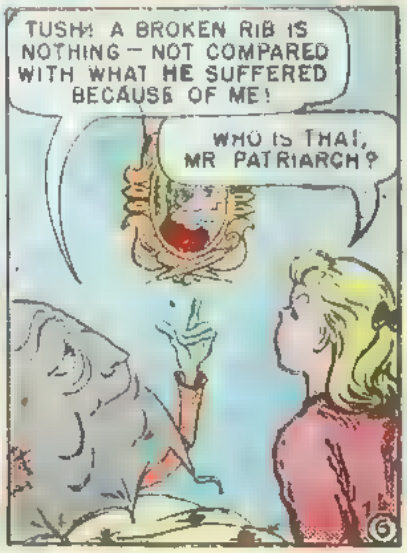
OH, BUNTY! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR OUR SHOWER PARTY!
THAT'S FINE — I LOVE PARTIES!

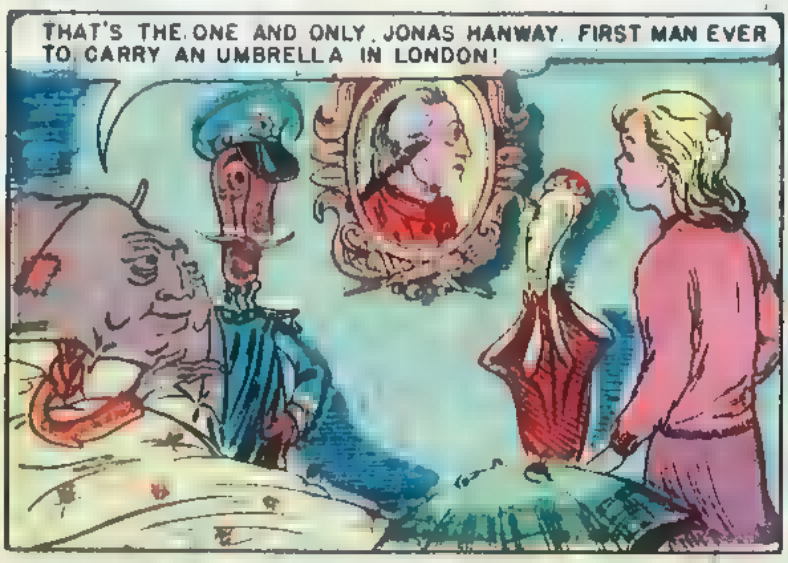
GRACIOUS! I'VE NEVER SEEN SO MANY UMBRELLAS IN MY WHOLE LIFE!
WANT TO MEET SOME OF THEM? COME WITH ME.


THIS IS COLONEL CROOKSHANK, ONE OF OUR LEADING CITIZENS.
I THINK IT WOULD BE NICE FOR OUR GUESTS TO CALL ON THE PATRIARCH, ROBERTA.


WHO IS THE PATRIARCH, COLONEL CROOKSHANK?
ONE OF THE OLDEST AMONG US. WE'LL VISIT HIM RIGHT NOW!

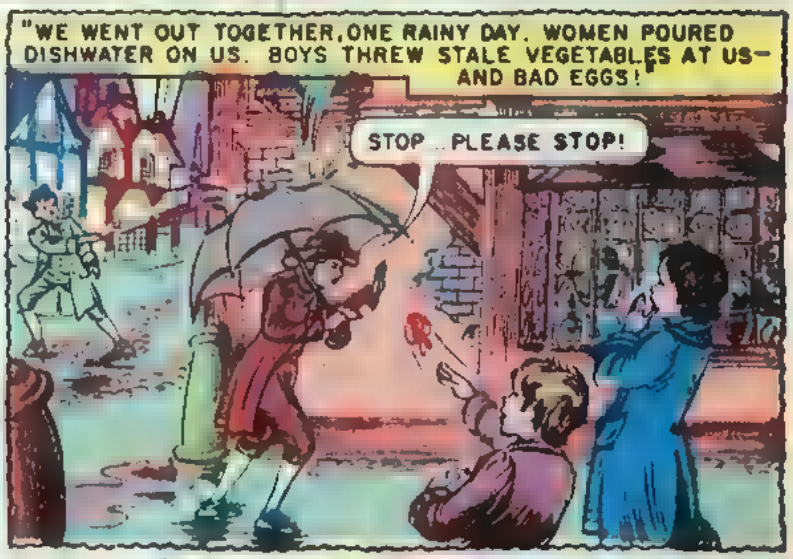

COLONEL CROOKSHANK TAKES HIS NEW FRIENDS TO A LITTLE ROOM OFF THE CORRIDOR, WHERE...
WELL, WELL! GOOD OF YE TO COME SEE AN OLD BROLLY WITH A BROKEN RIB!
WE'RE VERY SORRY YOU'RE LAID UP, MR. PATRIARCH!

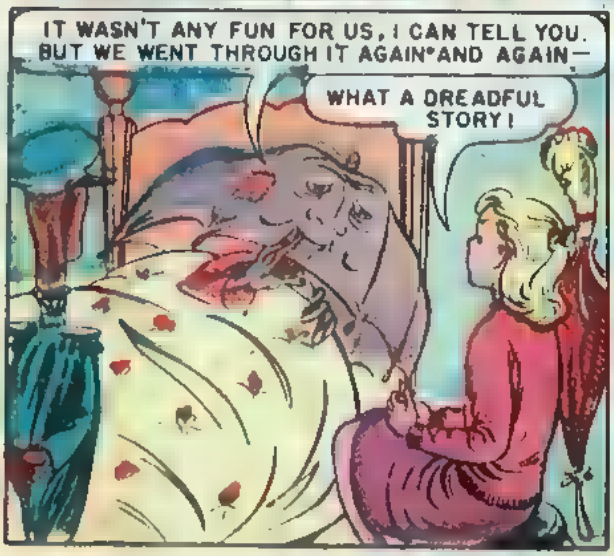

TUSH! A BROKEN RIB IS NOTHING — NOT COMPARED WITH WHAT HE SUFFERED BECAUSE OF ME!
WHO IS THAT, MR. PATRIARCH?

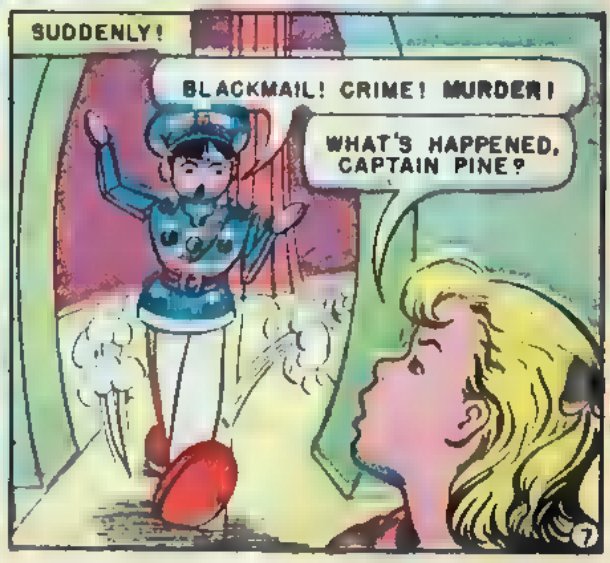

THAT'S THE ONE AND ONLY, JONAS HANWAY. FIRST MAN EVER TO CARRY AN UMBRELLA IN LONDON!

IT ALL BEGAN AROUND THE YEAR 1750. UP TO THAT TIME, UMBRELLAS WERE JUST ORNAMENTS FOR LADIES TO CARRY. BUT HANWAY WAS TIRED OF GETTING WET ON RAINY DAYS...
TELL THEM THE WHOLE STORY, SIR.

"...SO HE MADE ME TO PROTECT HIM FROM THE RAIN."

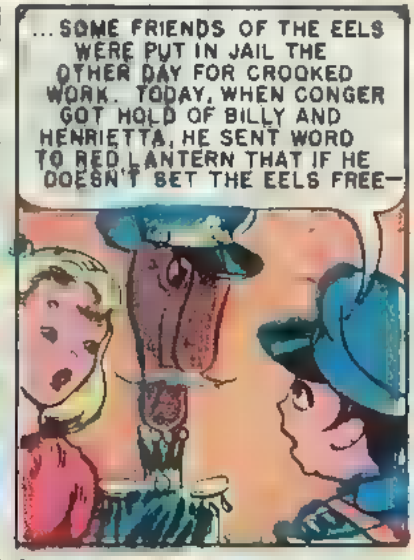

"WE WENT OUT TOGETHER, ONE RAINY DAY. WOMEN POURED DISHWATER ON US. BOYS THREW STALE VEGETABLES AT US— AND BAD EGGS!
STOP...PLEASE STOP!

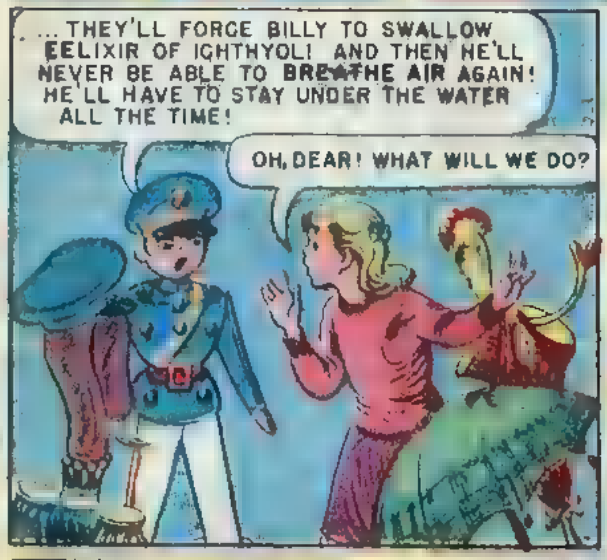

IT WASN'T ANY FUN FOR US, I CAN TELL YOU. BUT WE WENT THROUGH IT AGAIN AND AGAIN—
WHAT A DREADFUL STORY!

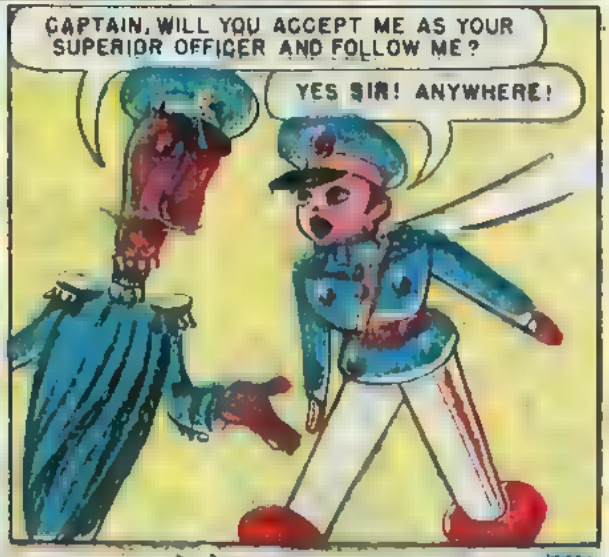

SUDDENLY!
BLACKMAIL! CRIME! MURDER!
WHAT'S HAPPENED, CAPTAIN PINE?

HERE, HERE, DON'T BUCKLE AT THE JOINTS. EXPLAIN YOURSELF!
CONGER EEL IS HOLDING BILLY AND HENRIETTA PRISONER. COME ON— WE HAVE TO RESCUE THEM!

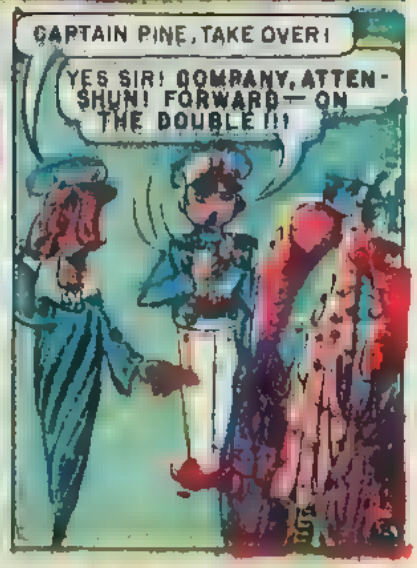
BUT CONGER SAID HE WAS A FRIEND OF RED LANTERN'S— AND PROMISED TO BRING BILLY HERE!
AND YOU BELIEVED THAT SPIEL FROM A SLIPPERY EEL? HERE'S WHAT REALLY HAPPENED...

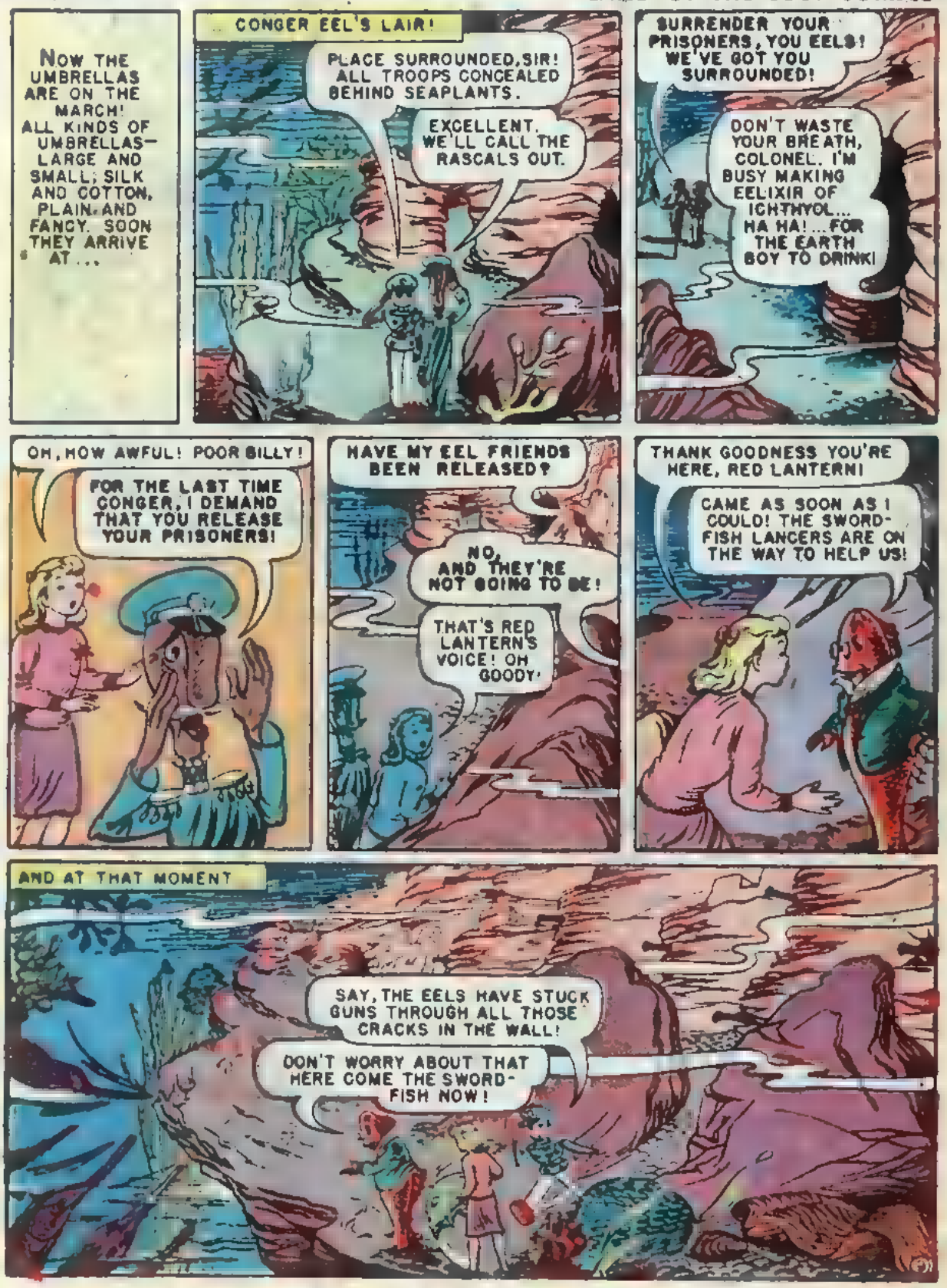

...SOME FRIENDS OF THE EELS WERE PUT IN JAIL THE OTHER DAY FOR CROOKED WORK. TODAY, WHEN CONGER GOT HOLD OF BILLY AND HENRIETTA, HE SENT WORD TO RED LANTERN THAT IF HE DOESN'T SET THE EELS FREE—

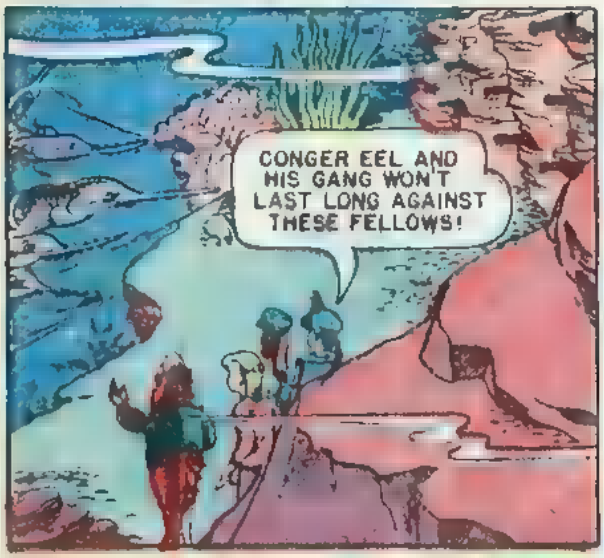

...THEY'LL FORCE BILLY TO SWALLOW EELIXIR OF ICHTHYOL! AND THEN HE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO BREATHE AIR AGAIN! HE'LL HAVE TO STAY UNDER THE WATER ALL THE TIME!
OH, DEAR! WHAT WILL WE DO?

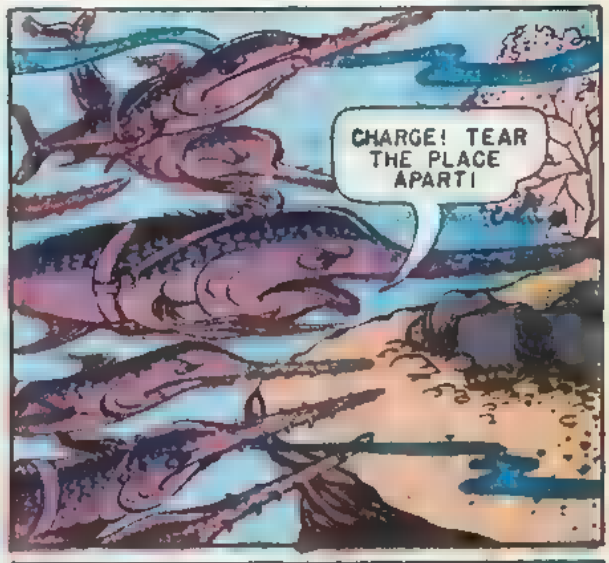

CAPTAIN, WILL YOU ACCEPT ME AS YOUR SUPERIOR OFFICER AND FOLLOW ME?
YES SIR! ANYWHERE!

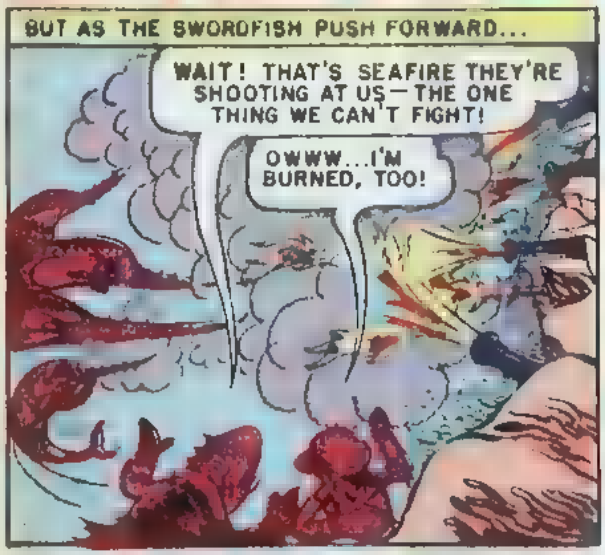
COLONEL CROOKSHANK LOSES NO TIME. HE GOES TO THE BALLROOM AND..
THAT'S THE STORY, AND I CALL UPON ALL ABLE-BODIED UMBRELLAS TO COME TO THE RESCUE!
COME ON!
I'LL GO!
...AND I!

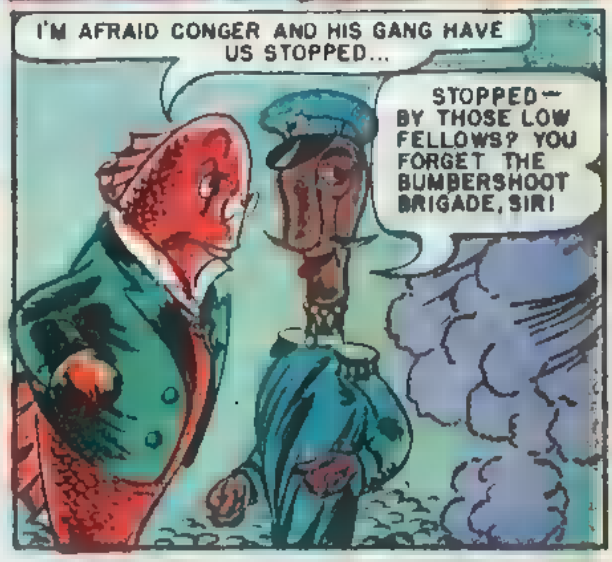

CAPTAIN PINE, TAKE OVER!
YES SIR! COMPANY, ATTEN-SHUN! FORWARD— ON THE DOUBLE!!!

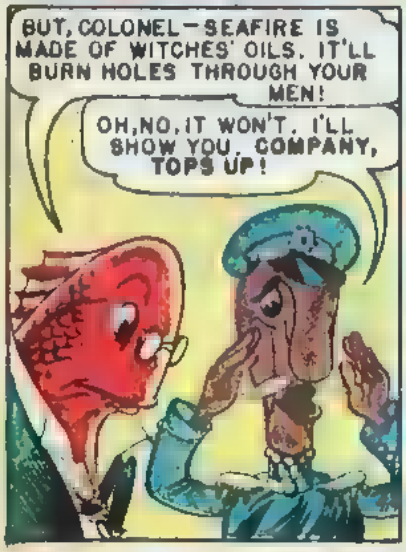

NOW THE UMBRELLAS ARE ON THE MARCH! ALL KINDS OF UMBRELLAS—LARGE AND SMALL; SILK AND COTTON, PLAIN AND FANCY. SOON THEY ARRIVE AT...
CONGER EEL'S LAIR!
PLACE SURROUNDED, SIR! ALL TROOPS CONCEALED BEHIND SEAPLANTS.
EXCELLENT. WE'LL CALL THE RASCALS OUT.
SURRENDER YOUR PRISONERS, YOU EELS! WE'VE GOT YOU SURROUNDED!
DON'T WASTE YOUR BREATH, COLONEL. I'M BUSY MAKING EELIXIR OF ICHTHYOL... HA HA!...FOR THE EARTH BOY TO DRINK!
OH, HOW AWFUL! POOR BILLY!
FOR THE LAST TIME CONGER, I DEMAND THAT YOU RELEASE YOUR PRISONERS!
HAVE MY EEL FRIENDS BEEN RELEASED?
NO, AND THEY'RE NOT GOING TO BE!
THAT'S RED LANTERN'S VOICE! OH GOODY!
THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE HERE, RED LANTERN!
CAME AS SOON AS I COULD! THE SWORD-FISH LANCERS ARE ON THE WAY TO HELP US!
AND AT THAT MOMENT
SAY, THE EELS HAVE STUCK GUNS THROUGH ALL THOSE CRACKS IN THE WALL!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT HERE COME THE SWORD-FISH NOW!

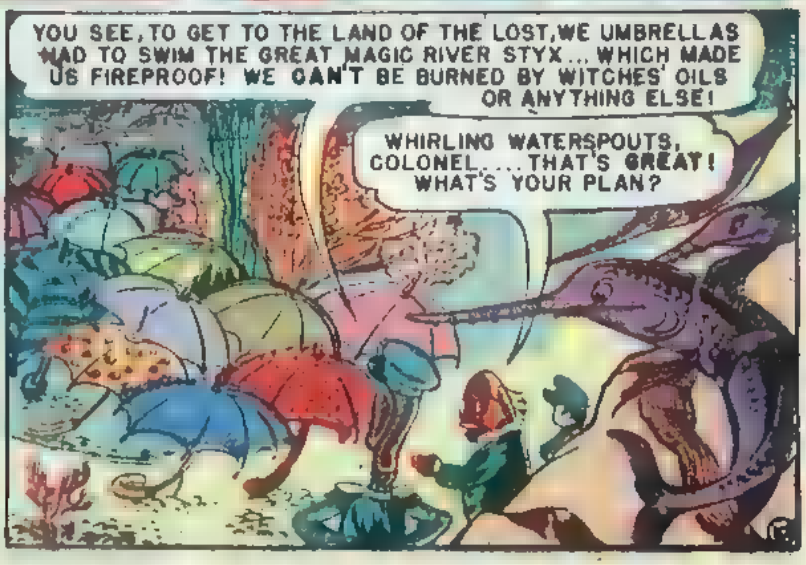

CONGER EEL AND HIS GANG WON'T LAST LONG AGAINST THESE FELLOWS!


CHARGE! TEAR THE PLACE APART!


BUT AS THE SWORDFISH PUSH FORWARD...
WAIT! THAT'S SEAFIRE THEY'RE SHOOTING AT US—THE ONE THING WE CAN'T FIGHT!
OWWW...I'M BURNED, TOO!

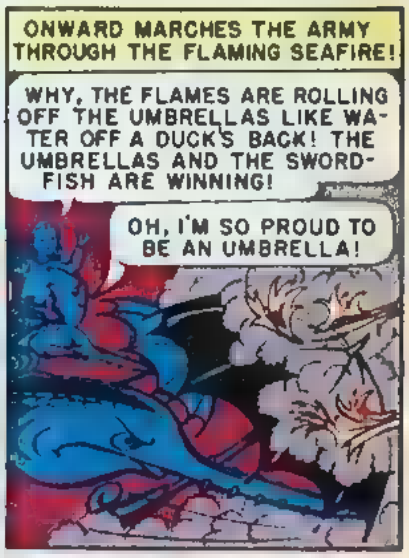

I'M AFRAID CONGER AND HIS GANG HAVE US STOPPED...
STOPPED—BY THOSE LOW FELLOWS? YOU FORGET THE BUMBERSHOOT BRIGADE, SIR!

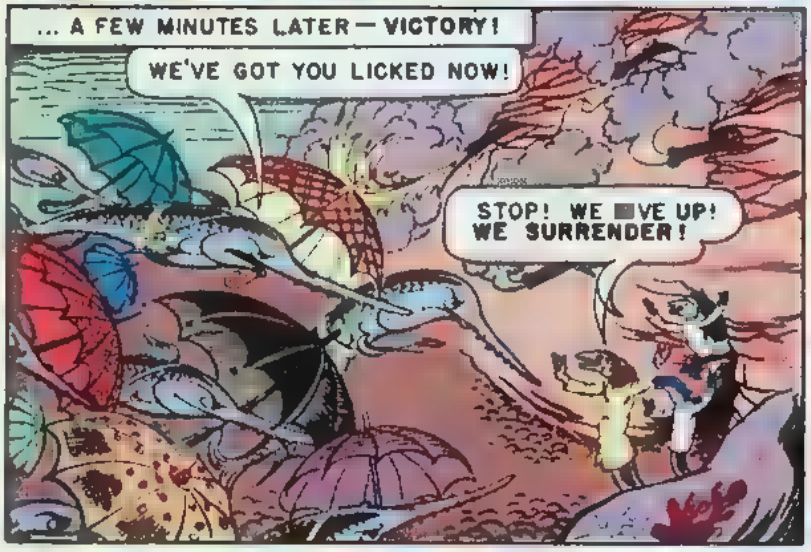

BUT, COLONEL—SEAFIRE IS MADE OF WITCHES' OILS. IT'LL BURN HOLES THROUGH YOUR MEN!
OH, NO, IT WON'T. I'LL SHOW YOU. COMPANY, TOPS UP!

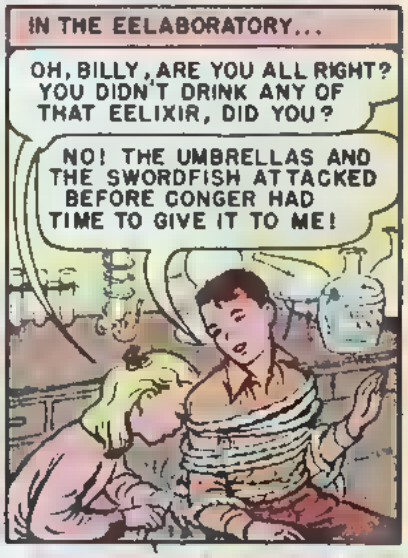

YOU SEE, TO GET TO THE LAND OF THE LOST, WE UMBRELLAS HAD TO SWIM THE GREAT MAGIC RIVER STYX... WHICH MADE US FIREPROOF! WE CAN'T BE BURNED BY WITCHES' OILS OR ANYTHING ELSE!
WHIRLING WATERSPOUTS, COLONEL....THAT'S GREAT! WHAT'S YOUR PLAN?

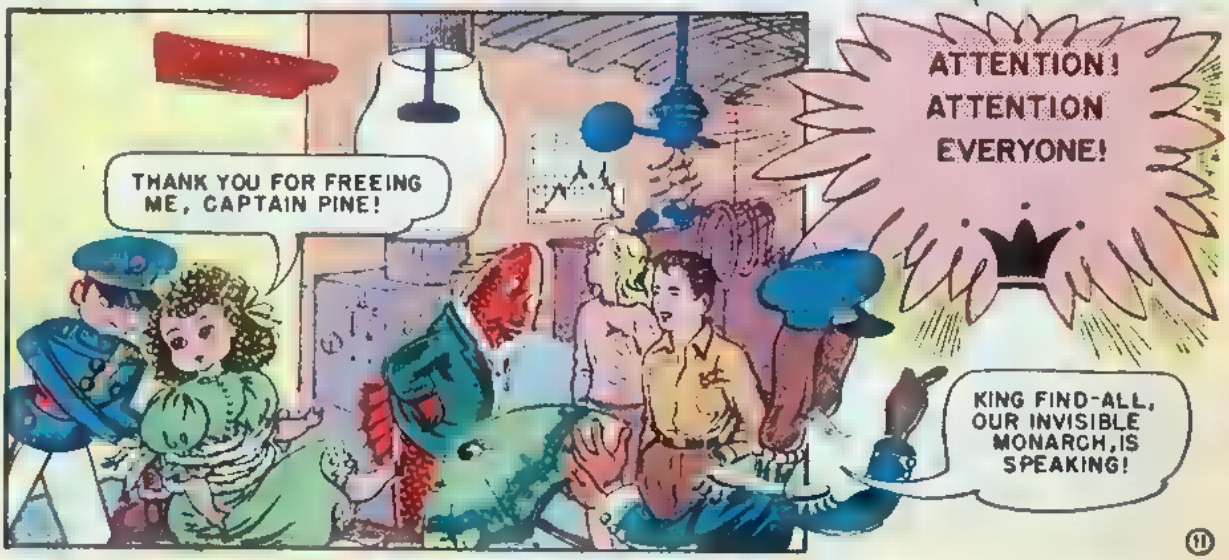
EACH UMBRELLA WILL ACT AS COVER FOR A SWORDFISH! THEN THE SEAFIRE CAN'T REACH THE SWORDFISH TO BURN THEM!
I GET IT! A FIRE UMBRELLA FOR THE ATTACK!

ATTENTION, UMBRELLAS! COVER EACH SWORDFISH!
HEY, WAIT FOR ME!


ONWARD MARCHES THE ARMY THROUGH THE FLAMING SEAFIRE!
WHY, THE FLAMES ARE ROLLING OFF THE UMBRELLAS LIKE WATER OFF A DUCK'S BACK! THE UMBRELLAS AND THE SWORDFISH ARE WINNING!
OH, I'M SO PROUD TO BE AN UMBRELLA!

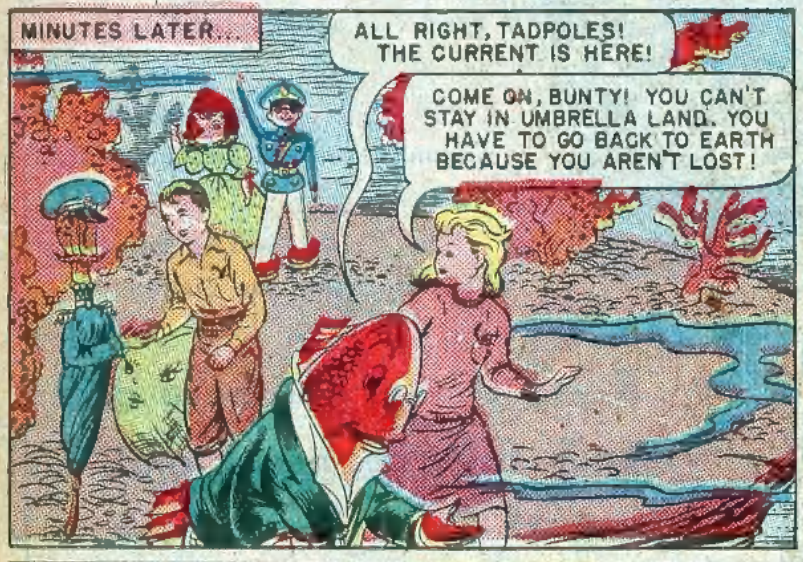

... A FEW MINUTES LATER — VICTORY!
WE'VE GOT YOU LICKED NOW!
STOP! WE GIVE UP! WE SURRENDER!


IN THE EELABORATORY...
OH, BILLY, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? YOU DIDN'T DRINK ANY OF THAT EELIXIR, DID YOU?
NO! THE UMBRELLAS AND THE SWORDFISH ATTACKED BEFORE CONGER HAD TIME TO GIVE IT TO ME!


THANK YOU FOR FREEING ME, CAPTAIN PINE!
ATTENTION! ATTENTION EVERYONE!
KING FIND-ALL, OUR INVISIBLE MONARCH, IS SPEAKING!

THROUGH THE BRAVE ACTION OF OUR GALLANT UMBRELLAS, AN EVIL PLOT HAS BEEN FOILED. IN RECOGNITION OF THIS, I HEREBY PROCLAIM THIS DAY HENCEFORTH IN THE KINGDOM AS UMBRELLA DAY, AND DECORATE COLONEL CROOKSHANK WITH THE ORDER OF THE GOLDEN FERRULE!

CONGRATULATIONS, COLONEL!
PSHAW! IT WAS NOTHING—MUCH!
(SIGH!) ISN'T HE WONDERFUL? (SIGH!)


MINUTES LATER...
ALL RIGHT, TADPOLES! THE CURRENT IS HERE!
COME ON, BUNTY! YOU CAN'T STAY IN UMBRELLA LAND. YOU HAVE TO GO BACK TO EARTH BECAUSE YOU AREN'T LOST!

OH MY! IT WAS SO NICE DOWN THERE—(SIGH!)
I THINK YOU REALLY WISH YOU WERE LOST, BUNTY, SO THAT YOU COULD STAY DOWN IN THE LAND OF THE LOST!

YOU DON'T WISH YOU WERE LOST, DO YOU, BUNTY? YOU DO LIKE LIVING WITH US, DON'T YOU?
WHY, SHE DOESN'T ANSWER!

YOU KNOW WHY SHE CAN'T ANSWER, DON'T YOU? IT'S STOPPED RAINING! THE SUN IS COMING OUT!
OF COURSE—SHE'S SHUT UP. SHE WON'T BE ABLE TO TALK AGAIN TILL ANOTHER RAINY DAY! POOR BUNTY!

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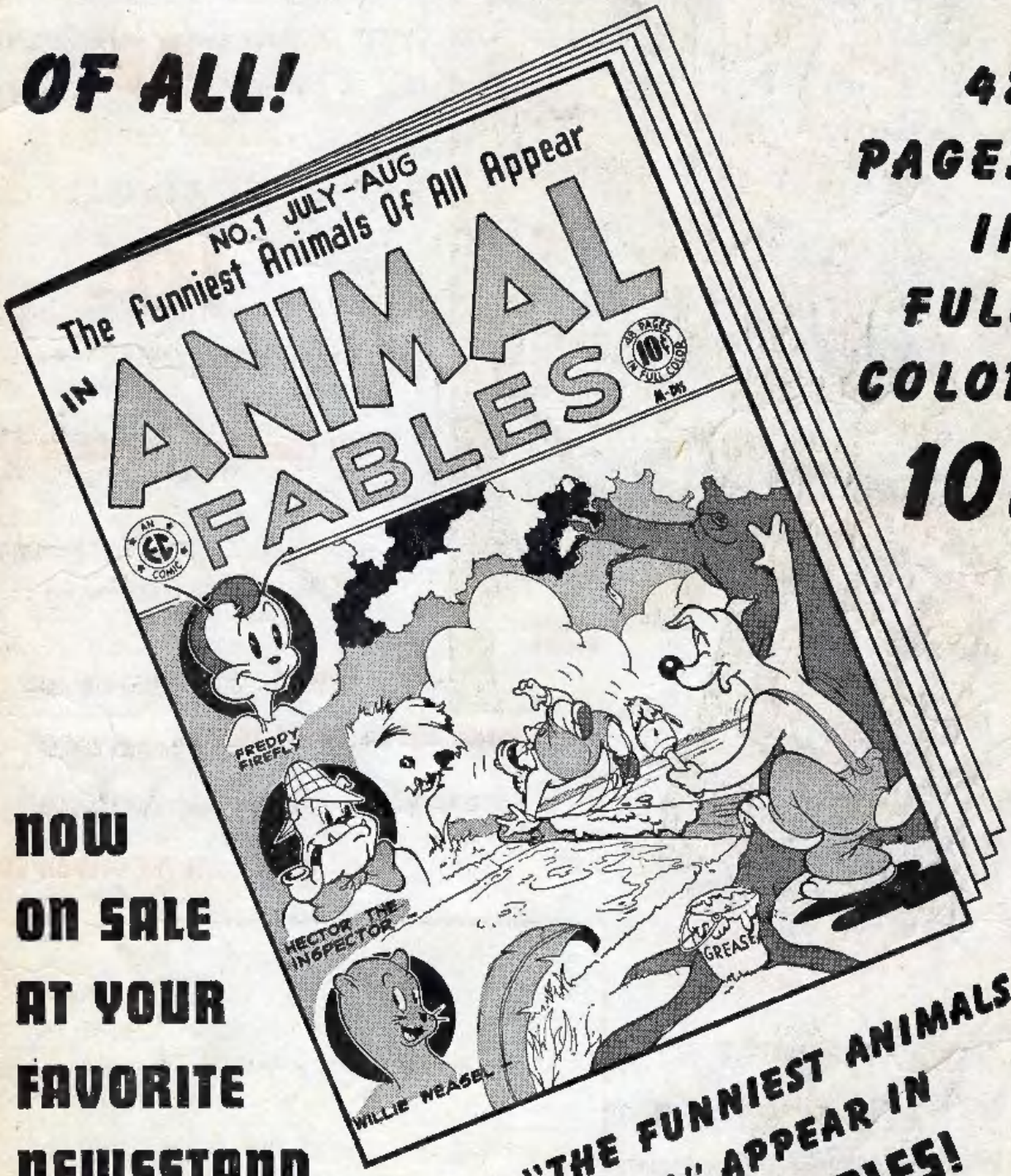

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